

# The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1883.

## The Week.

DORSEY's letter to Mr. Dickinson should be read with care not only by politicians, but by all who are interested in the development of the language. The English tongue as managed by him is as mighty an engine as the political machine became in his hands. His style is entirely his own, and he combines in it in a very curious way two widely different methods. One is simple but vigorous denunciation and abuse. This he applies to James, MacVeagh, Brewster, and Arthur, much as the frequenters of Billy McGlory's or Owney Geoghegan's do to the police when their feelings have been excited by an unexpected descent; the other is a lofty poetical imagery, so purely Oriental in its character that, outside of Stalwart politics, it is seldom used by modern letter-writers, unless in jest. He says, for instance, as to the charge that he has stolen money, just as if he were talking the matter over in the saloon which is said to have been the headquarters of the defence in his recent trial, that it was simply "a lie"; and that Arthur, MacVeagh, Brewster, and Bliss "knew it was a lie"; that the "white scoundrels" who had charge of the case tried to bribe his honest black boy to steal his books; that his wife was "shadowed" when she went shopping, and his servants "spotted"; and that "perjurers" were found among "the body lice of humanity" to go on the stand and swear him into jail. This is thoroughly Western; but in a moment, with the hand of a master, he transports us to the East. He has been living in "the House of Innocence," and it is the "Back Stairs of the House of Innocence" that George Bliss has been trying to sneak up, notwithstanding the fact that, as we have seen, everybody, "from the Stalled Ox feeding at the rich Trough of Accident" (this must be Arthur) to the "meanest Worm which fed from the Refuse swept from behind him," knew his residence to be the House of Innocence. It is satisfactory, on the whole, to be assured that though "the Claws of Ingratitude have spread their Nails," this remarkable man has been left abiding in the House "without a scratch," notwithstanding the sneaking manner in which the owners of the Claws, after spreading their Nails, listened at the "half-open Doors of Whispered Confidence," and also at the "half-closed Door of Family Confidence," which is probably in a different part of the House.

The explanation given by the new Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Mr. Evans, of the removal of Mr. Eldridge as Internal Revenue Agent, and the appointment in his place of Mr. Horton, who had been dismissed from the service several years ago, makes his action only look worse. He says that Horton was dismissed years ago without sufficient reason—mainly because he belonged to the Butler-Simmons wing of the Republican party in Massachusetts; and that Eldridge, who

succeeded him, was an enemy of Horton's, and that to remove Eldridge now and to put Horton back, was a mere act of justice. Besides, Horton is his personal friend, which Eldridge is not. Taking Mr. Evans's own statement of his motives, it only shows that he has no conception of the business principles upon which a Government office should be conducted. Eldridge had been doing the work of Internal Revenue Agent for several years. He had proved himself an efficient officer. No fault could be found with him. He had worked up some important cases now pending, in the trial of which his aid was essential. On the other hand, there had been "a fault found with Horton's official conduct, and it was but a very natural thing that Horton, in applying for a reappointment at the incoming of a new Commissioner, should represent himself as the victim of some personal grudge on the part of the late Commissioner, and profess the warmest personal devotion to the new man in power. This is the common dodge. Every new chief of a department or of a bureau is at once overwhelmed with such representations, and no sensible man in that situation will fail to see that, if he yields to the pressure and attempts to redress all the real or fancied wrongs alleged to have been committed in the past, he will disorganize and demoralize the service and inflict great injury upon the public interest. We will not deny that in some cases wrongs may have been committed that ought to be righted. But they should then be very carefully investigated, and action should be taken with great circumspection, lest a new wrong be added to the old one. When the chief of a department or bureau goes at this sort of business pell-mell, he is sure to plunge from confusion into confusion, and to find himself shortly in very hot water. Putting the most favorable construction upon Mr. Evans's doings, this is the folly he has committed. He has shown that at best he is not a man of sense. But some of the other removals do not admit of even so favorable an explanation. They are simply a "new deal," according to the old ways of the spoilsmonger.

While we write, a terrible conflict is impending between the editor of the *Richmond State* and the editor of the *Richmond Whig*—the former the opponent, the latter the supporter, of Mahone. The duel is to be fought about a description which the *State* gave of the followers of Mahone, and a description which the *Whig* gave of the editor of the *State*, and is to decide which description is the more correct. If Mr. Beirne, the editor of the *State*, hits Mr. Elam, the editor of the *Whig*, it will prove that the followers of Mahone are a "vicious, corrupt, and degraded gang," who are in favor of mixed marriages and mixed schools. If, on the other hand, Mr. Elam hits Mr. Beirne, it will prove that "lofty pretensions of superiority in manners, morals, and letters are laughably ridiculous coming from a source so pitiable in all moral and intellectual resources" as Mr. Beirne. It

will thus be seen that the controversy is a very important one, and well worth a life or two. One of its features is some very comic preliminary boasting from Mr. Elam, in the style of the Ashantee warriors. He drummed on his shield in front of the Beirne tepe, and called him a "Bombastes Furioso," who had shown the white feather by "going on the field without caps," while he (Elam) had on one occasion "fallen before a shot which he met in full face," and consequently "laughs at the *State's* vituperation and vaporing." The editor, for the time being, of the *Whig* has, we believe, always been a duellist, and has been accustomed to spend much of his time on "the field of honor."

Governor Butler turned up last week at the Commencement of Exeter Academy, where he got his schooling. In his address to the pupils, in speaking of the conditions of success in life, he said much apparently of "science and mechanical work," as the things which hereafter are to rule the world, but appears to have omitted all mention of morality, which gave President Eliot, who followed him, an opportunity to mention "the foundation of a true character" as one of the things an Academy should supply to its alumni. The report is very meagre, but if this is what happened it was a fortunate occasion. Butler, who wittily said long ago that he "never knew what happiness was until he lost his character," supplies in many ways a constant example to the young men of New England of the success which may be achieved without any pretence of morality whatever, by sheer and undisguised smartness. This probably makes him an instrument of an immense amount of unseen evil, and makes it very desirable that he should be confronted as often as possible by some testimony that our society is still based on truthfulness and duty and self-denial.

We notice with regret that the troubles which broke out a year ago at Union College continue. It is a pity that a venerable institution which can claim as alumni many of the distinguished men of this State and country should have fallen upon such evil days. The trouble seems to be due in part to denominational antipathies, which flourish, apparently, with uncommon rancor in a college professing Christian and undenominational, and union in character as well as in name. No doubt, in fact, a Christian undenominational college is an anachronism. The conditions which obliged the union of several denominations in one institution belong to days when the country was sparsely settled, and when, to have any college at all, it was necessary to unite several denominations in it. Heretofore, until the advent of the present President, the College was practically in the hands of Presbyterians, and it would seem as if the process of natural selection by which a man takes his associates from among members of his own communion had led, in this instance, to the appearance in the Faculty and Board of Trustees of so many Episcopa-

lians that jealousy and alarm have been excited on the part of those who think the College ought to belong, whatever it is called, to the Presbyterians.

The methods, however, which have been adopted against the President, and to change the majority in the Board of Trustees, promise, if continued, to destroy the institution. Why its Board of Trustees have left the mode of election of alumni Trustees unprotected by the safeguards thrown around it in other colleges, they would probably find it difficult to explain upon any other theory than that of inattention to a very important matter. As it is, they are paying the penalty of a disorganized Faculty, the members of which have been tempted to leave their proper business of teaching to meddle with matters which properly concern the Board of Trustees, and in which the professors can never intervene without great injury to themselves and to all the interests of the institution. As to the complaints in respect to the President's financial management, none seem to emanate from those who have made the endowments and gifts to the College which have come to it through him. After all that has been published on that subject, those friends of the College—its real friends, one would say—are still his friends, and protest, so far as heard from, against the attempt to remove him. That he has worked with the greatest energy and devotion not even his enemies seem to deny. Having everything to do, and having done it, so far as appears, very much alone and without help, his efforts seem to have been crowned with such a measure of success as should have procured a different sort of return from that he is receiving for them.

The University of Cambridge (England) in 1881 formally sanctioned the admission of the women students of Girton and Newnham Colleges to the Tripos competitions—that is, to the mathematical and classical examinations for honors. The girls have since then answered on exactly the same papers as the men, and have had rank in the competition assigned them on the same scale. The only discrimination made against them was that the names of the successful did not appear in the University calendar among those of the men, but only in that of their own college. It is now understood that even this is to be done away with, and that the Senate of the University is so satisfied with the success of the experiment that they will probably next year publish the names of the female Wranglers and junior and senior Optimes in the regular University lists. These rash Radicals will probably read with amusement the plan of female education drawn up by Dr. Dix as a defence for the framework of society in this part of the world. But we trust Columbia College will in another year relieve itself from the somewhat ridiculous position in which it has allowed the reverend gentleman's fancies to place it.

A striking practical commentary on the medical Code has been furnished by an incident said to have occurred in Wisconsin. A little girl was thrown from a carriage and

her skull fractured. A "regular" physician was called in, but when the family doctor, who was a homœopath, came, the allopath conscientiously refused to consult with him. The case needed surgical care, which the allopath could give and the homœopath could not. The regular physician, however, pointed out that under the Code he would have to leave the child to die, and went away; and, we are told, the child would have died but for the appearance of a surgeon from Chicago. The story is difficult to believe, because, unless we are greatly mistaken, the Code, or the practice under it, allows physicians to make an exception in critical cases involving safety to life. But if there is any reason for the existence of the Code, the conscientious adhesion to the spirit of it by the Wisconsin doctor is very praiseworthy, for critical cases are just those in which it ought to be obeyed most implicitly. The *Herald*, however, suggests that the Wisconsin physician, if the child had died, might have been indicted for manslaughter. But what of that? The physicians have never pretended that the Code was devised in the interest of patients, but represent it as having an ethical origin, or as a part of the professional moral law. If they are right, a conscientious "regular" ought to be willing to stand a trial for manslaughter, or even murder, for its sake. A physician who once undertakes to discriminate between cases in which he will apply the Code and cases in which he will not, on such a flimsy pretext as the safety of the life of the patient, might just as well do it on the score of mere health, and then we are all at sea again. The only way is for conscientious believers in the Code to stick to it, no matter what becomes of the patient. It may be necessary to indict them for doing so; but what really good man will violate a principle for fear of the consequences?

The strange story of the disappearance and sudden return of Mr. Krum to St. Louis will, we trust, attract attention to the important position which the occupation followed by him is getting to have among lawyers in the United States. He was, as his father had been before him, and so many other prominent men all over the country are, an "ex-judge." He held the position of judge only for a short time, and apparently did not go on the bench on account of his love of a judicial career, but in order to become an ex-judge. There are many reasons why the position of ex-judge should be regarded among lawyers as one of greater value and dignity than that of judge. In the first place, any judge can become an ex-judge by simply resigning his office, whereas to become a judge he has to be nominated and elected, which is generally difficult, disagreeable, and sometimes, at least in this part of the country, very expensive. Then an ex-judge holds his position for life, and is irremovable, while a judge's tenure is short, and his reelection dependent upon the action of political bodies which he cannot control and fix without subjecting himself to the risk of annoying charges. Added to all this, an ex-judge can practise the "law business" and make money to any extent, and as an ex-judge he is of

course likely to enjoy the confidence of clients to a degree that one not an ex-judge can never reach. This is shown in ex-Judge Krum's case, for, notwithstanding his unexplained absence for some weeks, during which he was reported to be travelling under an alias to avoid arrest, and was removed by order of court from an administratorship for failure to settle his accounts, his return appears to have dissipated all suspicions, and restored complete confidence to his creditors. There is one drawback at present to this attractive profession, and that is that a man has to be a judge in order to become an ex-judge. Could not this be got over by a change in the law? Why should not lawyers, on proof of a certain number of years' active work, be entitled to adopt the rank of ex-judge as of course? An ex-judge is just as much an ex-judge whether he has been on the bench for a month or thirty years; and, therefore, to insist on his actually filling a judicial office seems an idle form, inconsistent with our national hatred of sham and pretence.

The consternation displayed by the Commissioners of Emigration over the landing of the "assisted immigrants" at Castle Garden, if it comes from their fear that a lax enforcement of the emigration laws will get them into trouble, is natural enough; but the idea spread by them that the British Government has concocted a cunning scheme of flooding this country with its own paupers does not seem borne out by the facts. Exactly how many paupers and tramps there may be in the British Isles we do not know, but there must be a good many thousands, and it is difficult to conceive a more dastardly outrage than an attempt on the part of a friendly government, in a time of profound peace, to deposit this pauper population on our shores. Considering what we have done in the past, and are all the time doing, in the way of relieving England of her surplus able-bodied population, how warmly we have welcomed it on landing, and how we have always called for more, it would be an act of peculiar baseness and ingratitude quietly to ship over here all her tramps, cripples, beggars, and paupers. Fortunately, there is no reason to think that she is doing anything of the kind. In the first place, the vessels now landing immigrants are not bringing any large number even of "assisted emigrants." There do not appear to be a dozen well ascertained cases of pauperism in the whole list. Some of the Commissioners seem to be laboring under the delusion that "assistance" in these cases is a test of pauperism, because the assistance is furnished by a government. The English Government is now undertaking to do for a surplus agricultural population, which has not food enough to live upon, exactly what is usually done in individual cases by private means. Of course, among the people it assists in this way, in the present condition of Ireland, there will be more real paupers than is customary among the emigrants, and these ought to be, and, we trust, will be, weeded out; but the idea gravely suggested of sending back all the "assisted" emigrants as paupers is a monstrous proposition.



Dr. Edward Lasker, who arrived here on Friday by the steamer *Werra*, might for a considerable period have been called the central figure in German politics next to Bismarck. When the Chancellor appeared willing to ally himself with the Liberal sentiment of Germany in shaping and consolidating a national empire, Lasker occupied the first place as a parliamentarian in aiding the work and in endeavoring to keep its progress and development in the direction of free institutions. With equal ability, again, and honesty of purpose he for a long time led the Opposition when Bismarck, cutting loose from the Liberal alliance, pursued the building up of absolute power in the empire with the same directness of purpose and energy with which he had served the cause of national unity. It was Lasker also who, when the French milliard developed its demoralizing influence, attacked the growing spirit of speculation and jobbery with singular fearlessness and power. At present the momentum of the reactionary policy is so great that Lasker finds himself pushed back into the ranks of those public men who have quietly to bide their time. It may be said without exaggeration that there is no man in public life in Germany who enjoys a higher degree of popular confidence and respect, even from those who do not in all things agree with him.

The speculation in the grain and provision markets at the West continues on a large scale. It was expected that the heavy failures of the last two weeks would effectually discourage these operations, but the result was a great decline in prices. Since June 1, wheat has declined in the Chicago market about 12 cents per bushel, and this week touched the lowest prices for nearly a year. Corn has declined 5 cents per bushel, pork \$3 per barrel, and lard 2 cents per pound, in the same time. This has placed prices so low that fresh speculators are now buying these commodities with the expectation of a rise, and it is publicly known that Armour, of Chicago, is now carrying out the tactics in which McGeech failed. Meantime, the decline has induced exporters to take a large amount of both grain and provisions for foreign markets, and the movement from Chicago in the last week, unusually great for this season of the year, has already had the effect of weakening the rates for foreign exchange.

The crop prospects are not as good as could be desired in some quarters of the country. The most trustworthy information goes to show that in the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri the winter wheat crop (which ordinarily constitutes about 60 per cent. of the entire wheat crop of the United States) will this year be short of its usual average by 75,000,000 to 90,000,000 bushels. The prospects for the spring wheat crop, however, are uncommonly good, and the deficiency in the winter wheat crop seems likely to be made up. The money markets of the country continue abundantly supplied with funds at the low rate customary at this season, but the stock market has not been greatly af-

ected by it. Public confidence in the management of American railways has been so unsettled by such occurrences as the Northwestern railroad war last autumn that railway stocks do not attract speculative capital, and prices of stocks have, as a rule, continued to decline. During the past week New York Central touched the lowest price it has sold at in three years. In foreign circles there is a great deal of distrust in the stability of financial affairs in Paris, and the credit of some of the large banking and credit-loaning institutions has been publicly attacked in the newspapers. In London everything is quiet; the Bank of England has been gaining in specie reserve for nearly two months, and the outlook is for lower rates of interest.

The treaty of commerce, which General Wallace is discussing with the Porte, was concluded by Mr. Morris on our side in 1862 for a period of twenty-eight years, but with power to either side to terminate it on giving one year's notice at the expiration of fourteen years, or again at the expiration of twenty-one years. The treaty was accompanied by a tariff, settled by international agreement, which was to be in like manner terminable on notice of one year at the expiration of each seven years. The Porte now wants to get rid of them both, and, as the period of twenty-one years has expired, has given notice of abrogation, which General Wallace declines to accept, on the ground that it is too late. By the treaty the Porte agrees not to charge a higher import duty than 8 per cent. ad valorem on American goods, and to reduce gradually the export duty on goods exported to the United States from 3 to 1 per cent. From the protectionist point of view, it is difficult to understand General Wallace's course. It ill becomes us to exert even moral pressure to compel a weak Power to submit to free trade with us—for 8 per cent. ad valorem is substantially free trade—considering what the views are which are held by the majority of our Congress, and by so many of our leading statesmen, touching the social and political value of high duties on foreign goods. Turkey is a poor and struggling country, with little or no manufactures, and with her agriculture in an exceedingly rude and unprosperous condition, which our protectionists hold is the result of long persistence in the policy of free trade. She has apparently discovered in some degree the source of her weakness, and is seeking to get rid of the bonds which tie her down to a low tariff. Is it seemly that at this juncture the United States, of all countries in the world, should step in and insist on her continuing to receive American goods at nominal rates of duty, knowing well, or professing to know, that by so doing she pauperizes her own laborers, or, in other words, drags them down to the level of the pauper laborers of America, whose low standard of living enables them to undersell the respectable and self-respecting Turkish mechanic in his own markets?

This is not all, however, or by any means the worst. The tariff has not worked well for

us of late. In other words, we have been receiving from Turkey more than we sent her, which, as every good protectionist knows, means loss. Without going back further, from 1876 to 1881 we had a nice balance of trade against Turkey; that is, we put off on the unfortunate Turks far more of our goods than we took of theirs. This is the way the account of American trade with Turkey stands during six years (we lack the figures for 1879):

1876.. Exports from U. S. to Turkey	\$3,396,639
Imports	4,935,647
1877.. Exports	9,338,501
Imports	423,017
1878.. Exports	1,413,161
Imports	558,091
1880.. Exports	1,913,122
Imports	1,301,316
1881.. Exports	1,499,389
Imports	1,382,307
1882.. Exports	2,585,256
Imports	2,078,437

This table tells its own story. The treaty—we are considering it as good protectionists—appears to have worked well for us down to 1881. Thus far we gave the Turks more than we got from them, which everybody knows is the true way to make money in international trade. Since then the Turks have apparently discovered the secret, have called up their pauper laborers, and although they have only an 8 per cent. tariff against our 30 or 60 per cent. tariff, have managed to turn the balance of trade against us, and last year gave us \$93,181 more of goods than we gave them. In fact, for the last two years they have been "drawing the gold out of the country," which everybody knows is the worst thing anybody, whether Turk, Jew, or Infidel, can do to us.

The *Tribune* fell into a curious mistake recently about Lord Reay, whom Mr. Gladstone has just appointed High Commissioner to the Boers at the Cape of Good Hope. It apparently thinks that he is an Englishman, and says he was "born Baron Bentinck," though how this could have happened, under the most favorable circumstances, it is hard to see. As a matter of fact, he is a Dutchman by birth, and was born Baron Mackay, owing to the Continental custom of giving all sons their fathers' titles as a matter of courtesy. His ancestor was a younger son of the Scotch Mackays, known as Lords Reay, one of the oldest of the Scotch peerages. He was an officer in the Dutch army under William of Orange, and, marrying a Dutch woman, settled in Holland for good. The elder branch became extinct a few years ago, and the title then passed to the younger or Dutch branch, of which the present Lord Reay was then, as Baron Mackay, the representative. He had his choice between remaining a Dutch Baron or becoming a Scotch Peer, and chose the latter. But a good deal of his youth had been passed in England, and he was already half an Englishman. He is a very accomplished and painstaking man. He visited this country twelve years ago, and was then noted for the indefatigable zeal with which he "studied our institutions." His father, the late Baron Mackay, was a Dutch statesman of distinction, and was for several years President of the Council at the Hague. Lord Reay has married an Englishwoman, and has of late years been a prominent figure in London society.

## SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, to TUESDAY, JUNE 26, 1883, inclusive.]

## DOMESTIC.

THE Ohio Democratic State Convention met in Columbus on Thursday. There was a very large attendance. The names of Messrs. Durbin Ward, Hoadly, and Geddes were put in nomination for Governor, the first-named by ex-Senator Thurman. The first ballot resulted as follows: Hoadly, 290; Ward, 261; Geddes, 77; Denver, 4. During the second ballot, and after its conclusion, some changes were made for Judge Hoadly, and amid great excitement a motion to nominate him by acclamation was carried. He had about 850 votes before the motion was made, 319 being necessary for a choice. He is about fifty-three years of age, and for many years has been one of the leaders of the Cincinnati bar. Previous to 1872 he was a Republican, but supported Greeley in that year; he was a Tilden man in 1876. A full ticket was then nominated. The platform adopted reaffirms the principles of Jeffersonian Democracy, favors a tariff for revenue "limited to the necessities of a government economically administered, and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive interests at home, and afford just compensation to labor, but not to create or foster monopolies"; advocates the regulation of the liquor traffic by "a judicious and properly graded license system"; and reaffirms recent Democratic platforms, State and national, on the civil-service reform question, but does not mention the Pendleton bill. A great deal of dissatisfaction has been created among the "old line" Democrats by the nomination of Judge Hoadly.

The Supreme Court of Ohio on Tuesday decided the Scott Liquor Tax Law of that State constitutional.

The New Hampshire Legislature met in joint convention on Wednesday and cast a ballot for United States Senator. Mr. Rollins received 125 votes out of 329. His leading competitor was Mr. Harry Bingham, with 121 votes. On Thursday Mr. Rollins sustained a net loss of ten votes. No quorum was present on Saturday and Monday, though ballots were taken. On Tuesday Mr. Rollins received 104 votes out of 321.

On Monday afternoon the plan for the reduction of the Internal Revenue districts was officially promulgated at Washington. By the President's order the number of districts is reduced from 126 to 82, a reduction of 44. This is a greater reduction than was expected. In New York State the changes are all effected outside of Brooklyn and New York city. The State will have on July 1, or as soon thereafter as the changes can be made, seven districts instead of twelve. The consolidation in New England, New York, and Pennsylvania includes one-fourth of the reduction.

Mr. Evans, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, is carrying out his programme of "reorganizing the bureau" on the spoils basis. Another efficient officer has been asked for his resignation, and assigned to other duties, to make place for a friend of the Commissioner. It is understood that President Arthur and Postmaster-General Gresham, who suggested Mr. Evans's nomination, are much annoyed by his policy, and that he has been cautioned to refrain from any more removals without cause.

Mr. Solomon Carter, of Boston, has written to President Arthur protesting against the appointment of Charles W. Horton for a position in the Internal-Revenue Department. He narrates his experience when a member of a firm of liquor dealers, when Mr. Horton was in the Revenue Department before. He asserts that a portion of his stock was seized by Mr. Horton on account of irregularities, but he compromised the matter with him by the

payment of \$600 in cash. Mr. Horton denies the charge.

Postmaster Thomas L. Tulloch, of Washington, died on Wednesday. The President on Saturday appointed David D. Parker, Chief of Post-office Inspectors, to succeed him.

The Secretary of the Navy has sent a circular letter to the commandants of the different navy-yards, relating to his proposed reorganization of them with a view to a retrenchment of expenditures therein.

The contract with John R. Miner, to carry the mails over the route between Fort Niobrara and Deadwood, has been annulled by Second Assistant Postmaster-General Elmer, who finds that certain statutory requirements were not regarded in awarding it.

A nolle prosequi was on Monday entered by the Government in all the Boone "straw-bond" Star-route cases. The dismissal of the indictments as to him also dismisses the indictments as to a large number of other persons with whom, in the five cases, he was charged with having entered into conspiracy. Boone's friends say that the action of the Government in dismissing the suits was forced by Boone's lawyers, and that, as a matter of fact, he had a written agreement with the Government counsel that the cases should be dismissed, and threatened to make it public unless speedy action was taken.

The investigation of the official conduct of Supervising Architect Hill is still in progress at Washington. Considerable testimony for the prosecution was presented during the week. On Tuesday Mr. Hill filed his answers.

The Indians captured by General Crook arrived at San Carlos reservation on Saturday. Chief Loco and his family headed the hostiles. Loco, Nana, and Bonito were met by Indians acquainted with them. Nana said he was too old for further operations, and glad that he had arrived at a safe place. Bonito has no friends, but seems glad to be under the protection of General Crook. The officers of the command express the opinion that the Chiricahuas will be quiet and peaceful. General Crook has been summoned to Washington to consult in regard to the final disposition of his captives.

Considerable discussion has been caused by the arrival at Castle Garden of a number of "assisted" emigrants from England and Ireland. It is asserted that many of them are paupers and liable to become a burden on the State and country. The Emigration Commissioners are now considering the question.

Mayor Nolan, of Albany, caused a surprise on Friday night by presenting his resignation to the Common Council. This was due to the fact that the suit of Doctor Swinburne against him for possession of the office, on the ground that his election was secured by fraud, was set down for trial on Monday. No defence was made on that day by Nolan, and Mr. Swinburne was declared legally elected Mayor. He immediately took the oath of office.

The new Board of Trustees of the Brooklyn Bridge organized on Thursday by electing William C. Kingsley President. Treasurer Witte's report showed that the income from the bridge since the opening, for twenty-seven days, was \$22,937 58, or an average of \$849 54 per day. Of this amount \$10,060 58 was collected during the first week, ending May 31. For the six days ending on Wednesday, \$3,808 was taken. The total income from foot passengers has been \$13,438 56, and from vehicles, \$9,499 02.

The celebration of the seventieth birthday of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher attracted an immense throng to the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Monday night. Congratulatory addresses were made by the Rev. Messrs. Armitage, Collyer, Fulton, and Mayor Low. Mr. Beecher responded in an appropriate address.

Commencement exercises were held at Brown, Rutgers, and Princeton Colleges on

Wednesday. At the last-named institution the trustees refused to accept the resignation of President McCosh. Dr. J. O. Murray, Professor of English Literature, was elected Dean of the Faculty to relieve the President of part of his duties. At Cornell, Commencement was held on Thursday. President White's administration was approved by the alumni, and an alumni trustee was elected who is in sympathy with the present management. The fiftieth annual Commencement of the University of the City of New York was held on Thursday.

At a meeting of the alumni of Union College, Schenectady, on Tuesday, Col. David C. Robinson, the anti-Potter candidate, was elected alumni trustee by a vote of 159 to 122 cast for Judge Van Vorst.

The centennial of Phillips Exeter (N. H.) Academy was celebrated on Thursday. Many distinguished alumni were present. Two thousand persons attended the exercises.

Governor Butler has accepted the invitation to attend the Harvard College Commencement, and has ordered out the National Lancers to escort him thither according to custom, notwithstanding the refusal of the degree.

The Harvard College eight-oared crew defeated Columbia at New London, Ct., on Wednesday, in a four-mile straight-away race, by twelve lengths. Time, twenty-four minutes and forty-two seconds.

All the games in the college base-ball series have been played, and Yale has secured the championship, having won seven out of eight games.

President Cattell, of Lafayette College, on Sunday announced his coming resignation on account of ill health.

At the dedication of a Confederate monument in Camden, S. C., on Wednesday, Senator Wade Hampton made an oration in which he glorified the Confederate cause and principles, but counselled obedience to the laws and to the supremacy of the Constitution.

Warrants were issued in Richmond, Va., on Thursday morning for the arrest of Richard P. Beirne, editor and owner of the *Richmond State*, and W. C. Elam, editor of the *Richmond Whig*, charging them with being about to engage in a duel. The cause of offence was an editorial article in the latter journal. Both gentlemen left the city, and the warrants could not be served. On Friday preparations were made for the duel near Richmond, but Editor Beirne was arrested on the ground chosen for the conflict. Since then secret efforts have been made to bring about the meeting.

The will of N. L. Dukes, the Uniontown (Pa.) murderer, has been found. It is written on the back of a letter, and is dated December 29, 1882. He gave \$2,000 to Miss Mary Beeson, to whom he was supposed to be engaged, and the remainder of his property, without specification, to his mother, Mrs. Struble.

Several levees, protecting the rich farms on the Illinois side of the Mississippi, between Alton and St. Louis, broke on Friday, inundating thousands of acres of land. The loss of crops was great. The water continued to rise, and on Monday the loss was estimated at more than \$2,000,000. It was said on Tuesday that the American bottom, from Alton to Cairo, was flooded.

A terrible explosion occurred in a blast furnace of the North Chicago Rolling Mills on Friday, by which thirty-five tons of molten metal were scattered and seventeen persons severely injured.

A sensation was created in Philadelphia on Wednesday by the discovery in the cellar of the house No. 2243 North Fifth Street of the bodies of twenty-one infants who had been killed before birth. The house was occupied until a few months ago by Dr. Isaac Hathaway, who is now in Moyamensing Prison, awaiting trial on a charge of assault and battery upon Rose Elmer, his wife's daughter by a former marriage. Dr. Hathaway was



brought into court on Saturday and held for trial. He is about eighty-two years of age.

Wednesday proved to be another exciting day on 'Change in Chicago. The fluctuations in all the markets were sharp and rapid. The failure of George Stewart & Co., who were "long" on wheat and lard, was announced. There was a rally in prices on Friday, and confidence was somewhat restored. It is said that the liabilities of McGeech, Everingham & Co. are \$6,000,000; assets, \$50,000.

The wife of Major Nickerson, of the United States Army, has sued for a divorce.

Hanlan, the Canadian oarsman, won a victory on Friday at Pullman, Illinois, winning a prize of \$1,000; time 22:30. There were fifteen well-known oarsmen in the race.

Dr. Edward Lasker, the distinguished German Liberal statesman, arrived in New York on Friday. He will remain in America for five months, studying at leisure the political institutions of the country.

General Sherman, with members of his staff, on Wednesday, started on a tour of inspection of military posts across the continent.

Gen. Charles Ewing, formerly of Ohio, died in Washington on Wednesday morning. He served all through the war, part of the time on the staff of General Sherman, his brother-in-law. He was a brother of Gen. Thomas Ewing.

Gen. James Connors, ex-Attorney-General of South Carolina, and one of the most prominent lawyers and politicians in the State, died in Richmond, Va., on Tuesday morning. In the contests of 1876-7 the success of the Democratic party was in a great measure due to his efforts.

James Bates Thomson, LL.D., the author of a number of mathematical works, died in Brooklyn on Friday.

Charles Backus, the famous end-man of the San Francisco Minstrels, of this city, died on Thursday at the age of fifty-three.

#### FOREIGN.

The French, it is asserted in Paris, do not intend to go to Antananarivo, the capital of Madagascar, but will occupy the custom-houses and all the roads leading to the capital, and await the submission of the Hovas, which they expect will occur soon. Tamatav has been captured. An ultimatum offered by Admiral Pierre to the Hova Government, which refused it, included the acceptance of a French protectorate over the northwest coast, according to the treaties of 1841, the payment of an indemnity of 1,500,000 francs, and the acknowledgment of the right of French citizens to own land in Madagascar.

At the French Cabinet council on Thursday it was positively asserted that the Queen of Madagascar had been dead six months, and that the military party had concealed the fact. Friends of the Queen in London discredit the report.

Marquis Tseng, the Chinese Ambassador in France, and Prime Minister Ferry have had several interviews, and there are favorable prospects for a compromise of the difficulties between the two countries. It was announced from Shanghai on Friday that the difficulties between the two nations had been adjusted, but a subsequent despatch threw doubt upon the report. The Marquis Tseng also denied it.

In Tonquin General Bouet, the French commander, is fortifying Ha-noi, Nam-denh, and Hai-phong, and operations will not begin until the troops are completely organized. The health of the forces is excellent.

The French Senate has passed the bill providing for a direct postal service between New York and Havre.

Louise Michel has been on trial in Paris during the week for inciting to murder and pillage. In a speech in her own defence on Saturday she violently attacked the Government, and declared that the issue of the pam-

phlets to the soldiers inciting them to burn their barracks and murder their officers was justified. She declared that the soldiers at Sedan would have done well to shoot their officers and save their honor. She was found guilty and sentenced to six years' imprisonment and ten years' police supervision. Two other Anarchists were convicted and sentenced at the same time.

The protest recently sent by the Pope to President Grévy, of France, in regard to Church matters in that country, is couched in an amicable, though firm tone. His Holiness points out the painful position of the Church in France because of the policy of the Republic during the last few years. He says laws hostile to the Church are now being prepared. He hopes that the pacific assurances given by France at various times really signify a desire to avoid a painful conflict, which would be equally disastrous to both Church and State.

Herr von Schloezer, the German representative at the Vatican, has been ordered not to quit Rome until the fate of the Church Bill in the Prussian Diet has been decided.

The Prussian Church Bill was passed by the Lower House of the Diet on Monday by a vote of 224 to 107.

In the House of Commons on Wednesday a bill passed its second reading providing for the application of £250,000 of the church surplus fund to aid the Irish Sea fisheries, and particularly to provide harbors.

In the House of Commons on Tuesday, the Attorney-General for Ireland announced that James Carey, the Irish informer, had not yet been pardoned, but the subject was being considered by the Government. He said that Executive clemency would be coupled with conditions.

Mr. O'Donnell, Irish member of Parliament for Dungarvan, in a letter to the Dublin *Freeman's Journal*, on Monday, said the adoption by the Parnellite members of Parliament of the so-called bill providing for the abolition of the Irish Viceroyalty forces him, as a Home-Ruler, to resign from the party at its next meeting. The bill, he says, really is intended to convert the Viceroyalty into a Principal Secretaryship of State, the incumbent of which is to be appointed by the Queen from among the Irish members of Parliament.

A despatch has been received in Dublin from Mr. Redmond, now in Australia, asserting that he would guarantee to send from that country £1,000 toward the fund for Mr. Parnell.

The Land Corporation of Ireland, for the occupation and purchase of farms from which the tenants have been evicted, met in London on Monday. The Chairman reported that the operations for the year had been beneficial, and that tenants were returning and paying rents. A dividend of 5 per cent. was declared.

Lynch alias Norman, the informer, who testified against Doctor Gallagher and the other dynamite conspirators, was released on Monday from custody in London, because of his services to the Government as an informer.

In the inquiry which was in progress at Mullingar, Ireland, last week in connection with the murder of Mrs. Smythe in April, 1882, an informer testified that an assassination society had been started by Michael and John Fagan, with the object of removing tyrants and bad landlords.

A London despatch asserts that "everything points to a speedy break-up of the Liberal party." At the Cabinet meeting on Saturday the question was considered whether, having regard to the paralysis of business in Parliament, the Government should at once dissolve Parliament and appeal to the country. Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Charles Dilke advised against dissolution, and suggested that the Parliamentary session be prolonged until the necessary bills be passed.

Lord Randolph Churchill, in a communication to Mr. Gladstone, says that he will forward to him an indictment of the Khedive of

Egypt on the charge of being the real author of the massacres, and that he (Lord Randolph) will be prepared to cooperate to the utmost extent of his resources in bringing up such witnesses as may be necessary to prove the truth of the statements in this particular.

The English Channel Tunnel Committee is drafting a report, which is said to be in favor of the project.

The Storting of Norway has rejected, by a vote of 80 nays to 32 yeas, a proposal to increase the allowance of the Crown Prince by 50,000 kroner. The reason given by the opponents of the measure for voting against it is the unsatisfactory political situation.

Mr. P. Lorillard's five-year-old Iroquois won the Stockbridge cup in England on Thursday. Iroquois was the winner of the Derby in 1881.

The British passenger vessels *Hurundi* and *Waitara*, belonging to the New Zealand Shipping Company, came into collision off Portland, England, on Friday night, and the *Waitara* sank in two minutes. Twenty-five persons were drowned.

General Wallace, the American Minister to Turkey, has refused to accept the notice given by the Porte of the termination of the treaty of commerce between Turkey and the United States, on the ground that it was given too late.

The Right Rev. John William Colenso, D.D., Bishop of Natal, South Africa, died on Wednesday, at the age of sixty-nine. He was appointed First Bishop of Natal in 1853. He published a number of religious books, one of which, on the Pentateuch, was deemed heretical, and in 1864 he was deposed from his see, but the decision was rendered null and void by the Privy Council. He espoused the cause of Cetewayo, and was an effective advocate of his restoration to his kingdom.

Disastrous floods visited Silesia, Bohemia, and Moravia during the week. Seventy persons were drowned in Silesia.

Anarchists have posted placards in Athens, Greece, threatening to destroy the royal palace and ancient monuments with explosives.

Serious anti-Jewish riots have occurred at St. Gall, Switzerland.

A trial is now proceeding in Hungary of a number of Jews who are accused of murdering a Christian girl for the sake of using her blood to mix with the Passover bread. The evidence proves the manifest absurdity of the charge.

While a performance was in progress at a puppet theatre at Dervio, Lake Como, recently, the structure took fire and was entirely destroyed. Forty-seven persons lost their lives and many others were injured.

Senator Lafayette Rodrigues Pereira has succeeded in completing a new Brazilian Ministry from the most advanced branch of the Liberal party, and the administrative decentralization of the country is one of the reforms which may be expected.

Meetings have recently been held in Peru which declared for peace and for Iglesias as President and regenerator of the republic, as proclaimed by the Cajamarca Assembly.

Letters from Peru announce that it is believed the Chillans will gradually evacuate the north of Peru under the treaty made with Iglesias, and that he will first establish his government, beginning in Trujillo and other leading towns, before he goes to the neighborhood of Lima. The Chillans certainly have more confidence in him than in any other leader, so that they may furnish him with the arms he will require to suppress Montoneros and marauders.

An epidemic of cholera, as is alleged, has appeared in Damietta, Egypt.

Intelligence has been received in London from Sierra Leone, Africa, that the recent British operations against Chief Gbpowe were attended with great atrocities on the part of the native allies, who butchered and mutilated all the males taken prisoners.

## THE OHIO DEMOCRATS.

IN selecting former Republicans as candidates for high places, the Democrats have not always been as fortunate as in the latest instance. Judge Hoadly, who has been nominated by the Ohio Democrats for the Governorship, is a man of marked ability and high standing. He also possesses many of those qualities which are apt to make a candidate stronger than his party: an extensive personal popularity, an active and energetic temper, and a pleasing faculty of speech. It is not probable that he will lose Democratic votes on account of the short time during which he has been identified with the party, while he may draw more votes from the Republican side than any man in Ohio similarly situated could do. Judge Foraker, the Republican candidate, is undoubtedly aware that in Mr. Hoadly he has as formidable a competitor as could have been picked out in the State.

The platform adopted by the Democratic Convention of Ohio deserves to be studied as a model of the double-action system. It exhibits the art of the platform-maker whose object it is to be all things to all men, in its perfection. It begins with a reference to Thomas Jefferson's principles, and their application to the present condition of affairs, which of course involves the substitution of good practices for bad practices. No well-meaning citizen of the United States, whether he be Democrat or Republican, will object to this, unless he be thoroughly perverse and obdurate. Coming down to tangible particulars, the platform takes up the tariff question. It "favors a tariff for revenue." Everybody does, under present circumstances. It does not speak of a tariff for revenue *only*, for that would offend the protectionists. It would, moreover, have the tariff for revenue "limited to the necessities of a government economically administered, and so adjusted as to prevent unequal burdens." This is to please the revenue reformers. But the tariff is also to "encourage productive interests at home and afford just compensation to labor," which is the exact language used by the protectionists when glossing over their selfish policy. All this, however, is by no means "to create or foster monopolies," which will make the crowd applaud and the protectionists smile. And then the platform denounces the reduction of the tariff on raw wool by the Republican Congress as iniquitous legislation, thus countenancing the most odious and absurd feature of the protective tariff, the duties on raw materials. This, of course, will be highly gratifying to all protectionists of the extreme stripe.

As to the liquor question, the platform declares against all sumptuary legislation, which will please the liquor interest and also those who are on general principles opposed to prohibitory or restrictive measures. It is "in favor of the largest liberty of private conduct consistent with the public welfare and the rights of others," which will be subscribed to by the prohibitionists as well as by their opponents, each side reserving to itself only the right to define how large a liberty of private conduct will be consistent with the public welfare. And finally it is also "in favor of regulating the liquor traffic, and providing

against the evils resulting therefrom, by a judicious and properly graded license system." This bears a striking resemblance to the Republican platform, which declares its approval "of the taxation of the liquor traffic for revenue and for the purpose of providing against evils resulting from such traffic." Both speak of providing against the evils resulting from the liquor traffic—the Republicans by "taxation," and the Democrats by a "license system." But as the State Constitution forbids a license system, the thing favored by the Democrats can be reached only by constitutional amendment, and they must, therefore, by implication at least, concur with the Republicans in "approving of the action of the General Assembly of Ohio in the submission of constitutional amendments in relation to the liquor traffic." The Democratic platform, therefore, covers the ground pretty completely. While it has a broad smile for the anti-prohibition side, it has a wink for the other.

As to civil-service reform, the present platform demands it as earnestly as the Democratic State Conventions of Ohio did in 1880, 1881, and 1882, and the Democratic National Conventions of 1872, 1876, and 1880. But how earnestly? The fact that since that time a civil-service reform bill, fathered by a Democratic Senator from Ohio, has passed Congress and become a law, is not deemed worthy of notice. Considering the circumstance that this law and the champion of it were roundly denounced and ridiculed by the Democratic press of Ohio and the Democratic members of the Ohio Legislature, in spite of the repeated platform declarations in favor of civil-service reform, it is not surprising that the Convention did not push its earnestness so far as to endorse that measure and its champion.

Thus the Democratic party may enter upon the canvass with the reassuring consciousness of having something in its platform to please everybody, even people of the most opposite views and endeavors. It will be a curious campaign. The Republicans, according to Senator Sherman, will press the tariff issue, but they will find the Democrats on both sides of it, and both parties will be apt to appear on both sides of the liquor question. Both parties will vociferously "claim" the victory down to the day of the election, and when the struggle is decided we shall know which candidate is elected and which party has gained an advantage, but it will be hard to say whether any, and what, distinct set of principles and policies has won a triumph over another.

## CAMPAIGN RECORDS.

DORSEY is apparently a very prolific writer, and we shall, now that he has leisure and has got over his fear of the penitentiary, have a great deal of literary matter from him in the shape of abuse of his enemies. There is nothing, however, in his letters which is at all new or interesting except his explanation why he did not surrender the papers and books forming the party archives, which were supposed by his successor to have come into his hands as Secretary of the Republican National Committee. He says, in a communication to his successor in

that office, Mr. John A. Martin, that before he became Secretary he, too, supposed there were party records, and that the Secretary was the custodian of them, and he asked *his* predecessor, Governor McCormick, for them, but was informed that there were none, that "a bonfire of forgetfulness" was allowed at the end of each campaign to "eat up the evidence of honesty." Governor McCormick had in like manner received no records from his predecessor, the late Mr. Chandler, owing to the same bonfire of forgetfulness. "They," then says Dorsey, with a certain epigrammatic force, "were my predecessors, and you are my successor. I have nothing more to give you than they gave me." But he goes on to add that he has certain party papers, and means to keep them. "I have," he says, "a great mass of papers relating to the last campaign. They are chiefly made up of letters addressed to me and letters written by me to others, in which no one could have the slightest interest except to obtain curious information." He then explains that none of the campaign funds came into his hands—that they were simply "expended under his direction"; which is his fine way of saying that money was sent to such persons as he designated.

Now, there is no question that the next great step in the work of political purification will be to compel the campaign committees to file and publish, after each canvass, an account of their receipts and expenditures, and there could hardly be a better proof of its necessity than this letter of Dorsey's. Public attention was drawn to the need of something of the sort last fall, apropos of the assessments which Mr. Jay Hubbell was levying on the officeholders, and of the subsequent destruction by his committee of all record of the amount and disposition of the proceeds of his extortions. The burning of books of account always excites suspicion, unless they are strictly private books. To burn books showing what you did with other people's money raises a presumption of wrongdoing, and all electioneering money is in a double sense other people's money. An account of it is due not only to those who may have voluntarily contributed it, or from whom it may have been extorted, but to the people of the United States, whose will it has been used to shape or modify. In plain English, the public has a right to know what party managers do with money about election time for precisely the same reason that they have a right to know what the trustees of corporations do with the money of the corporations, *i. e.*, because the temptation to use it for the public detriment—or, in other words, for illegal purposes—is strong. In England this has been fully recognized, since the extension of the suffrage, by compelling each candidate to file after every election a sworn itemized account of the money expended in his canvass. If the items are improper, the candidate loses his seat or suffers the other legal penalties of corruption.

We ought to have an act of Congress compelling every campaign committee to file its accounts after each canvass, showing how much money it used and in what manner. The legitimate uses of money in a canvass are easily specified, and no party need be ashamed



ed to tell how much it spent on them when all is over. Nor need any party be ashamed of having plenty of money, provided it comes from proper sources—that is, the free contributions of voters. In fact, a full party treasury is a very legitimate sign of party strength and hopefulness. The proper use of party funds in a canvass is the provision of the machinery of persuasion. If Dorsey's letters relate to this, neither he nor the party need be afraid to have them published. Doubtless they contain plenty of lies and skeletons or suggestions of lies; but these things the law cannot touch and ought not to concern itself with. In so far as they direct the expenditure of money, they are or ought to be public property. It ought, therefore, to be obligatory on him to produce them, with explanatory annotations. Hubbell ought to have been compelled to produce his, and all persons burning or concealing or mutilating campaign records ought to serve a term in the penitentiary. Astounding as it may seem to party managers, we have no sort of doubt that this is coming. We shall see these things enacted before long. The American people will do whatever is necessary to make elections a fair expression of the popular will, instead of a game between two rival sets of jugglers or "manipulators." And when we have such a law, able men of high character, and not smart, tricky men, will be sought out for the executive work of campaign committees.

#### DUPLEX PROFESSORSHIPS.

PRESIDENT WHITE, of Cornell University, has tried to solve a problem which has long vexed many souls, by appointing Mr. H. C. Adams, a free-trader, to the chair of Political Economy, and at the same time appointing Mr. Ellis H. Roberts as a lecturer "to present the protectionist view," or, in other words, to confute whatever the Professor may say in favor of free trade. This is a concession to long-standing discontent on the part of the protectionist public with the way in which political economy is taught in nearly all our leading colleges. We have no figures before us, and, therefore, speak under correction, but we believe the University of Pennsylvania is the only college of note at the East which now has a protectionist professor. Nor is this the result of any settled policy or leaning on the part of the college authorities. We believe they formerly all, or nearly all, had protectionist professors. It is due to the fact that almost all the promising men of the younger generation who devote themselves to the study of political economy, and are willing to teach it, are free-traders. In other words, the colleges are committed to free trade almost whether they will or no. Nor are the protectionists compensated for this disadvantage by the assistance they receive in the literary field. The support which comes to them from this quarter cannot be compared to what it was twenty-five years ago. No journal advocates their cause with the vigor and ability displayed by the *Tribune* in Horace Greeley's days, and they have no book writer who approaches the late Henry C. Carey in dogmatic force and audacity. In fact, they may be said, for all practical purposes, to have lost the press. Their

most faithful journalistic friends, instead of preaching the old protectionist gospel, plead *ad misericordiam*, or ask for a postponement of the inevitable day on grounds of expediency.

They lament this state of things a good deal, but have never produced any practical remedy. They have consoled themselves somewhat by the reflection that if the professors and "doctrinaires" were against them, the practical men—that is, the manufacturers—were on their side; and that if the young men in the colleges were led astray for a while as to the true conditions of national prosperity, they would get over their errors when they came to engage in the actual work of life. They have found much comfort, too, in painting the free-trade professor as a blear-eyed, dreamy pedant, who got on very well while he was talking to boys in the recitation room, but would cut a very sorry figure if brought, with his theories, face to face with hard-headed business men, who know "the bottom facts" of the case. The Tariff Commission apparently invited Professor Sumner before them on this theory, and were confounded by finding the actual Professor a very healthy and decidedly warlike person, exceedingly plain in his speech, who knocked all their heads together in five minutes, and made a most amusing exposure of their mental condition, even about their own subject.

There is, no doubt, a certain absurdity in putting up two persons in an institution of learning to teach opposing views of the same subject simply because opposing views exist in the community. They do this in Germany, but the American college is not a German university. It professes to know the truth, besides teaching how to seek it. Before 1879 the silver men and greenbackers were nearly as powerful, respectable, and reasonable a body as the tariff men are, and held that the existing teaching of the colleges about currency was false, mischievous, and inspired by capitalists and "gold-bugs." We believe they did also, in some cases, ask for "representation" in the collegiate lecture-rooms, so that they might have a chance to prove to the undergraduates the virtues of "fiat money," and the desirableness of having money of low purchasing power for the poor man, and money of high purchasing power for the rich man; but nobody listened to them, and they have now nearly all disappeared, and are making hard money as fast as they can.

But we do not think any free-trader need complain of the Cornell method. It is, perhaps, the best thing for free trade that could be done under the circumstances. It is not easy at present to find protectionist teachers of political economy who can contend successfully with the existing occupants of the chair. Acquaintance with the literature and history of the subject is somewhat rare among them, and this, though of small consequence before popular audiences, tells on a college class. We should be glad, therefore, to hear of two professors of political economy in every college in the country fighting, hammer and tongs, over Adam Smith, the pauper labor of Europe, and British gold, Willimantic thread, and the million tracts of the Cobden Club, and Dr. Hamlin's Turkish protective tariff.

#### CZECH REVIVAL IN AUSTRIA.

THE Taaffe Cabinet in Cisleithan Austria proceeds without wavering on the path which it marked out for itself when it assumed the direction of affairs four years ago, and it proceeds more rapidly than it then intended. Its latest political act, the dissolution of the Bohemian Diet, (in which the German element had a majority over the Czech), merely for the sake of reversing the balance of legislative power in Bohemia, surpasses in directness anything ever done by the present rulers of Cisleithania in favor of Slav preponderance. We are not ready to say that this act is the result of a deliberate intention to accelerate the momentous change of base undertaken in 1879. On the contrary, it appears to us rather a necessary consequence of the position originally taken by the Cabinet, perhaps more from necessity than choice, and of its long-continued movement on the inclined plane leading from the artificial summit of dualism and German leadership to the broad level of federalism and Slav supremacy. The Germans call it a descent toward an abyss which will engulf not only the higher civilization and constitutional and religious liberty of the Austrian peoples, but also the monarchy itself; and some are bold enough to make it clear that they will not hesitate to contribute to the dissolution of the latter, convinced that a really German order of things, under the auspices of the Hohenzollern sceptre, could be evoked out of the ruins. Taaffe, however, and his supporters—Czechs, Poles, feudalists, clericals—are equally emphatic in the assertion that the present policy is the only one which can save the monarchy from a collapse. In the meanwhile, the Czechs—who, since they reentered the Vienna Reichsrath on the formation of the present Cisleithan Cabinet, have extorted concession after concession—are jubilant in the triumphs achieved and in the sure expectation of an electoral victory soon to come, while dismay and disorganization reign in the ranks of their opponents.

Nothing is more peculiar and curious in the political history of our times than the constantly changing phases of the Czech national movement within the Austrian Empire. A hundred years ago no Bohemian nation existed. It had been extinguished by the victory of the Emperor Ferdinand II. at the opening of the Thirty Years' war, and by the stamping out of its Protestant elements during the course of that terrible struggle. The Bohemian nobility and burgher classes had become completely Germanized, and the whole people Romanized. The descendants of the Hussites had become bigoted Papists, and subservient tools of the Hapsburgs. The Czech language, in which Huss and Jerome of Prague once preached, had been degraded to the state of a vernacular of a despised peasantry. A slow national reawakening began to manifest itself during the reign of Joseph II. Poor *litterati* attempted a rehabilitation of the beautiful Slavic idiom of the country, and ultimately dreamed of a resuscitation of the national spirit. The tendency of the era of revolution which followed favored the movement. Powerful writers arose, and the higher classes, though late, were finally carried along by the

current; and when, in 1848, the Metternichian system collapsed, there was a half-regenerated Bohemian nationality, with which new Austria had to reckon. This nationality, however, had dual features which distinguished its aspirations from those of any other. It cherished the recollections of a national past, the glories of which were anti-Catholic and revolutionary; it was intensely Catholic, and clung with religious fidelity to the Hapsburg dynasty, which had extinguished the Protestantism of the country together with its independence and liberty. This dualism has not yet ceased to characterize the modern history of the Czechs.

The first impulse of the Czechs of Bohemia, when they were roused from political lethargy by the revolutionary tempest of 1848, was to baffle the attempt of their German fellow-citizens to join in the pan-Germanic movement of the time. They hoisted their own flag with the arms of Austria. The next aim was to reunite all the fragments of "the crown of St. Wenceslas"—Bohemia, Moravia, and Austrian Silesia—into one Czechic realm. Extremists talked of the annexation of the Slovakish territory of Hungary. The pro-Austrian agitation against the Germanic Parliament at Frankfort was soon followed by the convocation of the Slavic Congress at Prague, which led to a bloody contest with the Austrian military authorities, in which the Czech cause succumbed. This revolutionary movement was rapidly succeeded by efforts to sustain Austria in her desperate grapple with the Hungarians, the Czechs sacrificing their liberal aspirations to their Slavic race interests. They flocked to the banner of Windischgrätz, who had bombarded Prague and dispersed the Slavic Congress. It was, however, Russia that decided the contest, and when Hungary fell Austria returned to her centralizing and Germanizing policy. When Solferino and the passive opposition of the Hungarians had forced Austria to conciliate the non-German nationalities by constitutional concessions, the Czechs entered the Vienna Reichsrath in the expectation of ruling it with the help of the other Slavs—Poles, Slovenes, etc.—but, baffled in this, left the Reichsrath in 1864, and finally also the Bohemian Diet, when the majority there too escaped their grasp. It was during this long period of abstention that their Slavic ardor almost completely prevailed over their creed-hallowed fidelity to the house of Hapsburg, and the Czech leaders Palacky and Rieger, frightened by the victories of the Prussians in the Bohemian campaign of 1866, sought to win the sympathies of Russia and France by demonstrations and secret manœuvres almost bordering on treason. All sympathy with oppressed Catholic Poland was ostentatiously renounced for the sake of the future Russian alliance; Russian and Czech celebrated in common the memory of Huss; Panslavism, under Russian headship, became the goal of Czech patriotism.

The occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by the armies of Austria-Hungary in 1878 caused a sudden change in the political combinations of the Empire. That occupation was the work of a court policy, supported by the sympathies of the army, the nobility, and part of the people, but distasteful to the

leading Magyar and German parliamentary spheres. Andrassy won for it the reluctant consent of the Hungarian Diet and Imperial Delegation, but the opposition to the policy of expansion in Vienna became so passionate that it cost the German party its unity, the favor of the court, the coöperation of a fraction of the nobility, and the confidence of many a constituency. The parliamentary situation became untenable at the moment when Prince Bismarck meditated the formal conclusion of an Austro-German alliance, directed against Russia and France. This alliance was to strengthen and extend the Austro-Hungarian influence in the Balkan Peninsula. Bosnia was to form the *point d'appui* there. The Slavic interest of Cisleithania was to support the occupation, and form a counterpoise to the influence of Orthodox Greek Russia. The alliance was formed. The Czechs and Poles readily entered into a combination with feudalists and clericals of every hue, and the Taaffe Cabinet was created. The German Constitutional party drove it, by an almost factious opposition, completely into the Slavic camp, forcing it to purchase its only possible support by constant yielding to demands in the Slav interest. The Czechs, reëntering the Reichsrath, at once again became the most loyal subjects of the Hapsburgs, the most devoted citizens of the Empire which they again hope to rule. The power of Panslavism is thus broken for the moment, and this it is which makes Taaffe boast of a successful and saving policy, while the Hungarians, in their quieter and better governed part of the dual Empire, contemplate with patience the advance of their Czechic ill-wishers, and Bismarck apparently looks on with contentment. The German politicians of Austria, on the other hand, exasperated by constant defeats and the arrogance of illiberal opponents, see in their own impatience an earnest of future revolt, conflict, and collapse. Austria has, however, gone through so many crises of a similar character that all predictions of imminent ruin for her have ceased to be terrifying.

#### GOOD MANNERS.

THE *Pall Mall Gazette* has been raising the old question, "What is a gentleman?" and answers it in a somewhat novel way by saying that the meaning of the term "varies with the times." Conservative people, of course, will be shocked by such an assertion, for the conservative view of the term is that it is absolute, and that any recognition of changes in its meaning would be an improper acknowledgment of the inroads which sheer vulgarity is constantly making in the social world. Their view of the subject is that a gentleman is always a gentleman, as a lady is a lady; but that good manners, which are the true mark of both, are in a state of decadence. At heart, too, whatever they may pretend, they believe that the spread of democracy and equality is driving good manners out of the world.

If this idea is just, it is not owing to a lack of attention to manners, for there probably never was a period of the world in which so many people gave close and thoughtful attention to matters relating to behavior as in the

present. A century ago good manners among men and women were a good deal like breeding among horses, a question of inheritance and blood. The social traditions of the race were in the hands of a small class, who handed them down orally from father and mother to son and daughter. The mass of mankind had no more part or lot in them than they had in a knowledge of Latin and Greek. Indeed, the dead languages were really more accessible. Money would always furnish a road to any branch of polite learning, while it was universally admitted that it took "three generations to make a gentleman." Now, however, all this is considerably changed. Everybody who is at all familiar with modern society knows that gentlemen have to be made quickly nowadays. People are not willing to wait for their grandchildren to be gentlemen; they want to be made into gentlemen themselves. In this country especially, where family counts for so little and money for so much, and where the bewildering ups and downs of fortune revolutionize the features of society every thirty or forty years, it would be ridiculous to talk about manners being the result of "breeding," or being confined to any particular class. They have been thrown open, like education, or foreign travel, or the suffrage, to all the world. Anybody can now get some manners. They still have, however, aristocratic associations, and in a thoroughly democratized society there is nothing so pleasant—particularly to women—as a touch of what is essentially undemocratic. This explains the fact that while manners in the United States have been so constantly found fault with by foreigners, there is no country in the world where so much attention is paid to them, where so many books on etiquette appear, where there is so much conversation about them, so many people constantly trying to find out what they are and to practise them, and also giving a substantial proof of the difficulty of the process by producing "too good manners" as the result of the process. A man or woman whose manners are "too good," is invariably a person to whom manners have not come by inherited tradition and early association, but by conscientious and painstaking labor.

On the other hand, it should be admitted that, in a purely industrial community like ours, refinement is always looked upon by outsiders who do not happen to be trying to refine themselves, in a hostile spirit. The vulgar, underbred man looks upon a refined and fastidious man with a feeling something like that which Justus Schwab may be supposed to feel when he walks by the Vanderbilt houses in Fifth Avenue, though less consciously. But whereas Justus is working for the day when the wealth and splendor he sees about him may be divided among him and his friends, the general fund of refinement and good manners, even when the reign of absolute justice and equality is established, can never be distributed *per capita* on the basis of population. The resentment which the vulgar man feels against the refined man leads him, in a free society like ours, to do what he can to spread and foster vulgarity, just as his enemy does refinement, and this may serve to explain the



phenomenon, certainly noticeable in our day, of a constantly increasing refinement in manners generally, contrasted with and accompanied by a rapid progress in vulgarity. Everybody has noticed the feeling of disgust that any marked display of refinement or sensitiveness in horse-cars, omnibuses, and railroad stations produces among the majority of the passengers; and what is this but an expression of the confident superiority and unaffected pride arising from a sense of common vulgarity?

One marked proof of the deep interest taken in the United States in the subject of manners has always been the attention paid by Americans to foreign critics of their manners; an attention which is all the more remarkable because England, which is the country generally resorted to for advice, owing to the radically different mode in which society is organized there, cannot possibly furnish a fixed code of manners for this country. Nevertheless, the interest in the English code has always been very great. We have before us a curious historical illustration of the fact in some manuscript directions as to behavior in society written down about fifty years ago for the benefit of an American "set" of that day by an English nobleman. The owner of the manuscripts tells us that they were asked for by the late Mrs. Patterson-Bonaparte, and furnished to her by Lord Cholmondeley, a man of fashion of that day. It will be seen that they were not meant exclusively for women, and they relate to lap, age as well as behavior:

Say shooting, and not *gunning*; coachman, not *driver*. Say *drive*, not *ride*, if it be in a carriage. Say *drawing-room*, not *parlour*. Say *glass of water*. Say he *doesn't*, not he *don't*; *apple tart*, not *apple pie*. You must not say, "I have dined off ham," or off anything. Say "Give me some Madeira or sherry," but never add wine. It is not vulgar to say "port wine." Never utter the word *victuals*. Avoid the word *elegant* on all occasions. No one ever says *genteel*, *dashing*, or *elegant*—words entirely excluded from good company. Be sure never to send your knife and fork when you send your plate to be served a second time. Do not put your knife into your mouth. Do not carve with your own knife. Do not put your knife into the butter or salt, or anything which is destined for another. Do not ask for a piece or slice or cut of anything; say, "May I trouble you for some of the beef, ham, turkey," etc. Hunting means riding after hounds; shooting, killing with a gun. Never say "people of quality," but "persons or people of rank." Never say "My Lady," it is never used except by footmen. Avoid saying Sir, Ma'am, or Madam—you may say it in a public coach or in the street. Do not call a surgeon "Doctor," but "Mr." in speaking to him or of him; you may call a physician "Doctor." You must not say "send for a doctor," but "send for a physician."

Eat fish, fruit, and vegetables with a fork. Break your bread at dinner; never cut it. Say a fortnight, not *two weeks*. Say autumn, not *fall*. Say "I shall get cold," not I will, etc. Say a lady-like or gentleman-like, or nice or agreeable person, but never use the expression *genteel person*. Say clergyman, never parson. Parson is never used but as a term of ridicule when applied to Methodists, etc. Say lilac, not *laylock*. Say a pain in the chest, not a *pain in the breast*. Say ill, unwell, indisposed, never *sick*. Direct your letters to Thomas Brown, Esq., never to Mr. Brown, unless he is a tradesman. If you do not know his Christian name make a dash, thus: — Brown, Esq. Seal with wax, never with a wafer, unless you are writing to low people. Use blotting-paper, never sand. Do not ask people how their brother, father, mother, son, sister, daughter is. Speak of them by their names or titles. Say hall, not passage, unless it be a back one. Say street door, not *front door*. Do not laugh loud or rub your hands or show turbulent symptoms of any kind. Never use the word God; do not say devil or devilish. Do not spit on the

floor or in the chimney; if obliged to spit, let it be in your pocket-handkerchief. Do not pick your nose. Do not sit close to or touch any one in any way. "May I trouble you?" "I will trouble you" for the salt. Never say "Please help me" to anything. Never say "I guess," or "I expect," for believe or suppose. Do not empty your egg into a glass. Do not crowd different things on to your plate. Expression of wonder or any great show of emotion is ungentlemanlike. Never pour your tea or coffee into the saucer. Do not put your spoon into your tea-cup to signify you have done. Say James not *Jeames*. Never say old Mr. or old Mrs. Anybody. Do not speak through your nose, as most Americans do.

Many of these instructions cannot have been of much use to Mrs. Bonaparte or her friends; and most of them relate to such minute points that no one could possibly remember them all, unless they came to him as part of an inherited tradition. Some of them have no meaning out of England, as the distinction between physician and surgeon, and the insistence upon apple "tart." Such rules could never have been applied as practical tests of good manners here, and cannot now. Most of them would not now be recognized in England as furnishing infallible criteria. No Lord Cholmondeley of the present day would ever dream of sketching out such hard-and-fast tests as to details of behavior. Refined people clearly perceive now that the vulgarities have rights in society which should be respected, and one of these is that their lives shall not be made miserable over such contemptible trifles as the trick of asking for "a drink of water," confusing "will" with "shall," or putting their spoon in their tea-cup to show that they are "through." If we were to go seriously to work, as Mrs. Patterson-Bonaparte did, to get our present faults corrected, we should undoubtedly find plenty of censors who would tell us what they were, but would there be any general agreement as to whether the criticisms were right or wrong?

#### THE COMTE DE PARIS'S HISTORY OF THE REBELLION.

PARIS, June 7, 1883.

THE Comte de Paris is continuing the history of the war of secession at his Château d'Eu, and has just published the fifth and sixth volumes of his great work. I have opened with a melancholy feeling these new volumes, and could not help meditating on the singularity of the times we live in. Only a few months ago, while the Count was perhaps correcting the proof-sheets of his work, he was suddenly threatened with banishment. Prince Napoleon had put on the walls of Paris a placard which seemed to throw the Republican party out of its senses, and the Chambers were on the point of sending all the so-called pretenders into exile. In 1871 the Comte de Paris, inspired, I have no doubt, by the most patriotic motives, waived all his claims to the throne of France in favor of the Comte de Chambord. He did not declare himself an enemy of the Republic; he merely said to his cousin at Frohsdorf that if the French nation wished to reestablish the monarchy, he would not be his rival, he could only be his successor. I will not dilate here on the character or the consequences of the interview at Frohsdorf; the monarchy was not reestablished, and it is only just to say that the Comte de Paris has lived quietly, like a private citizen, mixing in no intrigue, and winning all suffrages by the dignity and purity of his life, by his laborious habits, and by the disinterestedness of his character. We owe the continuation of the His-

tory of the American War to the leisure which circumstances have made for him. At Eu the Comte de Paris has collected an enormous quantity of documents concerning the war, in which, as a young man, he took an honorable part, with his brother, the Duc de Chartres. He is in correspondence with many officers, Northern and Southern, who were conspicuous in these great events; he works diligently and with great regularity; and thus it is that, notwithstanding all the circumstances which often have crossed his quiet life, he has been able to bring down his history as far as the momentous battle of Gettysburg.

The fifth volume opens at the beginning of the campaign of 1863—a campaign which everybody felt would be decisive. "Though the Federals had gained ground on their adversaries during the preceding year, they had paid such a price for their acquisitions, and the last months of 1862 had been marked with such bloody reverses, that the reestablishment of the Union by the force of arms seemed more distant than ever. In vain did people count on the resources of the North, on its obstinacy, on the strength which would be given to it by the proclamation of emancipation; it was natural to doubt of its success when the results obtained were measured with the sacrifices which they had cost." In December, 1862, the Army of the Potomac had in vain tried to take the lines of Fredericksburg, and Sherman had suffered a defeat before Vicksburg.

General Hooker took command of the Army of the Potomac on the 26th of January, 1863. The army was discouraged, but the name of Hooker was popular, and his presence soon reestablished discipline and put a stop to desertion. The Comte de Paris describes with great accuracy the region of the Rappahannock and of the Wilderness. He explains the plan of General Hooker, who opened his campaign on the 29th of April.

"After having well combined and very happily executed the first part of his plan of campaign, Hooker seems to have forgotten that the point the possession of which was to decide the fate of the enemy was not in the forest of the Wilderness, but on the heights of Salem Church, which dominate Banks's Ford. Instead of taking possession of them with the promptness which he showed when, as a simple general of division, he conducted his soldiers against the enemy, it seems as if he allowed the enemy time to come and attack him in the midst of thick woods very unfavorable to a numerous army, well provided with artillery."

After the bloody struggle of Jackson against the Federal right, near Dowdall's Tavern, the position of Hooker became critical; he was, so to speak, shut in on the plain of Chancellorsville, threatened on one side by Jackson, on two others by Lee. The battle of Chancellorsville, told in the minutest details by the Comte de Paris, was, in his opinion, a defeat, but not a disaster, for the Northern army. The troops were tired, but not discouraged, as they had been after Fredericksburg. They needed repose, but Lee did not leave them much leisure.

The invasion of the Northern States had been decided on in the Southern councils. The Army of Virginia knew all the ways which led toward Washington, Baltimore, and Pennsylvania. Such an invasion, even if it was followed by the capture of Washington, would undoubtedly have more results than a battle like Chancellorsville, which had been fruitless. When General Lee asked for rations, he received the answer: "If the General wants rations, let him go and find them in Pennsylvania." The Virginian army was put in motion on the 3d of June, 1863. This army was far superior to what it was the year before, when it had invaded Maryland; it

was well drilled, well disciplined, well organized; it had great confidence in itself and in its chiefs. Lee had divided his army into three corps, which were commanded by Longstreet, Ewell, and A. P. Hill. His object was to follow the Shenandoah Valley, behind the Blue Ridge, and to enter Maryland. Meanwhile, it was necessary to keep the Federal army before Fredericksburg by a great show of troops. Great secrecy could alone protect his own army during its dangerous flank-march. Hill was left behind, and concealed the departure of two-thirds of the army.

Hooker had only 80,000 infantry; his artillery was very numerous, and out of proportion to the reduced number of the infantry. His cavalry was tired, after the raid of Stoneman, and needed repose. The most cruel experiences could not determine the authorities of Washington to reduce the garrisons of useless posts. Hooker had orders which forced him to cover Washington and Harper's Ferry, though Washington was well garrisoned and Harper's Ferry had no strategical importance. "General Hooker had asked that all the forces which could coöperate against Lee should be under one direction, so as to combine their efforts. General Halleck judged that the superior direction which was exercised by himself in his cabinet at Washington was sufficient." The Army of the Potomac was thus reduced to the defensive. The Comte de Paris praises the efforts made by Hooker in order to counteract the plans of Lee. In reality, Lee was leaving the road to Richmond open, while he himself tried to march on Washington—he was playing, as he said, Queen for Queen; and Hooker soon perceived the advantages which could be drawn from the movements of his adversary. Washington, with its powerful fortifications, its formidable artillery, its garrison of 36,000 men, which Schenck could have rapidly swollen to 50,000 men, was more than a match for Lee, while, without a second army, Davis could not have been able to protect Richmond. The resources of the Confederates were limited in men, in material of war, in means of transport; they had not the command of the sea. Hooker could not, however, persuade the Government; he was told that his mission was not to go to Richmond, but to fight Lee's army. Abandoning to the enemy the offensive, there was nothing left for him but to try to understand its movements.

Meanwhile, Lee marched his army between the two parallel ridges, the Blue Ridge and the Bull Run Mountains. His movements were masked. The campaign was opened by the battle of Winchester, which told the North that the army of invasion was in the valley of Virginia. Hooker put his whole army in motion, turned northward, and concentrated his troops so as to cover Washington. The disastrous retreat of Milroy produced a profound sensation; the invasion of Pennsylvania was near; Harrisburg was in danger; the valley of the Cumberland was in alarm. The audacious, though extremely injudicious, raid of Stuart had very singular results. At one moment, says the Comte de Paris, Lee, Hooker, and Stuart were marching all three on parallel lines, the second being between his two enemies, and separated from them by a chain of hills. The diversion of Lee's cavalry was very useless, and brought in reality no good result to the Confederate cause.

It is well known that the command of the Army of the Potomac was transferred from Hooker to Meade. "This change would have been logical the day after Chancellorsville; it was singularly inopportune at the moment when the two armies were on the eve of a decisive struggle." General Meade is thus described:

"Quiet, modest, silent, but with a just judgment, a clear and precise mind, and a coolness

which danger could not alter, he was only known by his subordinates and by the other generals; for neither his slow and methodical mind nor his long thin face, with eyes the sad expression of which was hardly veiled by spectacles, was made to strike the multitude or to inspire enthusiasm. But he was esteemed by his companions in arms and respected by his adversaries."

Meade received large powers from Washington, but he had the good sense to make as few changes as possible in the organization of his army. This army, when he received the command, was little short of 105,000 men. The two armies, in ignorance of each other's movements, changed their direction, while their cavalry crossed each other and sometimes met in sharp encounters, and finally, on the 1st of July, took a direction which placed them in presence of each other in the neighborhood of Gettysburg.

The Comte de Paris has two long chapters on the momentous battle of Gettysburg, which was in reality the turning point of the war. I will only give a résumé of his account. The first cause of the defeat of the Confederate army was the absence of Stuart, which brought about the fortuitous encounter at Gettysburg, and retarded the concentration of this army. Lee had four brigades of cavalry with him, but did not know how to use them. He did not understand that a new ground, open, with commanding positions, rendered all concealed marches, all sudden attacks impossible. He gave too much development to his line, and made his principal attacks at the two extremities. Having failed in them, he did not throw troops enough against Meade's centre. The Army of the Potomac had the advantage of good positions, of which Meade made excellent use. His victory was decisive, for the losses were enormous on both sides, amounting to 27 per cent. on the side of the Federals, and to 36 per cent. on the side of the Confederates. The numbers show how desperate the struggle was. The Confederates lost seventeen generals; the Federals lost ten. On the 4th of July a proclamation by President Lincoln, conceived in a simple and noble style, announced to the people of the North that the invasion of the free States had come to an end. Three days after, the news came that Pemberton had capitulated at Vicksburg. We have left aside this part of the operations, which fills half a volume of the work of the Comte de Paris. The sixth volume ends with the "third winter" of the war—a chapter which gives a complete survey of the Union and of the Southern States during the months which followed Meade's victory.

## Correspondence.

### THE LAWYER IN LITERATURE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Apropos of the remarks in No. 937 of the *Nation* concerning the disparaging "note" which literature has almost uniformly sounded in respect of lawyers and (in lesser degree) of other learned professions, let me recall the fact that, so far as English literature is concerned (to say nothing of the classics), the offence is one of pretty long standing. The "London Lickpenny," of Lydgate, who flourished during the reigns of the fourth, fifth, and sixth Henrys, is an old and typical example. Says that jolly Benedictine:

"To London once my steps I bent,  
Where trowth in no wyse should be faynt,  
To Westmyster ward I forthwith went,  
To a man of law to make complaynt:  
I said, 'for Mary's love, that holy saynt!  
Pity the poore that wold procede';  
But for lack of mony I cold not spede."

This experience is repeated till the whole round of barristers, or attorneys, is made, and so

it is at "the Chepe," "Canwyke Street," "Corn-Hyll," and "Belyngsgate," where "hot pes-codes," "hot shepes feete," and "many a pye," made tempting displays, but—

"Wantyng mony, I myght not spede."

At last, after vainly trying to get ferried over the Thames gratis—

"I prayd a barge-man for God's sake  
That he would spare me my expense."

He footed the journey into Kent—

"For of the law wold I meddle no more,  
Because no man to me took entent."

Now Jesus that in Bethlem was bore  
Save London, and send trow lawyers there mede!  
For who so wants mony with them shall not spede."

The circumstance of Lydgate's being a monk may explain his evident claim to services and supplies without "mony," and doubtless the same reason would stand for other censures than those in "London Lickpenny." Finally, as showing the irrational character of this particular critic of the "man of law," we may refer to one other verse of the poem:

"The taverne took me by the sleve,  
'sir,' sayth he, 'wylt thou our wyne assay?'"

I drank a pynt, and for it did paye."

This is the solitary instance where anything was paid for, and there is not a word of censure of the "taverner," who, like the bargeman and the lawyer, wanted his "mony," and, unlike them, got it. C. F. B.

WASHINGTON, June 25, 1883.

### THE TOTAL DEPRAVITY OF THE BICYCLE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your last number an ex-professor relates that he was called to account by a board of college trustees for having ridden a bicycle. Can it be that the religionists have discovered this little machine to be in some way the work of the devil? The Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost, it is currently reported, was invited to resign, and did resign, the pastorate of Marcy Avenue Baptist Church, Brooklyn, because of the severe displeasure of his flock at his having ridden a bicycle.

The said church is, I believe, an offshoot of the Hanson Place Baptist Church, upon whose expulsion, readmission, and retrial of a deacon you recently commented. BROOKLYN.

JUNE 22, 1883.

### THE ORIGINAL "MASHER."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I think it is the Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table who somewhere, in confirmation of his assertion that there is nothing new under the sun—not even in slang phrases—quotes Horace's *Est tibi mater?* as the original of "Does your mother know you're out?" Another case in point, as suggesting the possible genesis of the "masher," may perhaps be found in the following, from the same poet's fourteenth Epode:

"Me libertina neque uno  
Contenta Phryne macerat."

J. D. T.

COLBY UNIVERSITY, WATERVILLE, ME.,  
JUNE 23, 1883.

### DUELLING AND KILLING ON SIGHT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your editorial article on "Southern and Other Duelling" contains nothing that the majority of us in the South who are at all enlightened do not consider worthy of our warm assent. There is reason to lament, however, that the duel, carefully arranged, should be superseded by the reckless street encounter, as it has been, unquestionably, to a great extent. In the South most severe penalties are pre-



scribed for those who in any way take part in duels. Of course such laws are successfully evaded, as are divorce laws, by repairing to other States, and, besides, the Legislature promptly removes the political disabilities imposed. A considerable number of Southern people, however, fearing that they might be made exceptions, or shrinking from implicating their friends, are deterred from duelling. But they are not deterred from fighting what are in essence duels—and duels devoid of all safeguards. In most cases one does not in the South arm himself for an affray without first warning his foe. I know of a case, also, where one of the parties in a "street duel," having his thumb disabled by the first fire, was allowed to push back the hammer of his revolver against an object several yards distant by his antagonist, who "chivalrously" waited for him thus to get ready for the second shot. When prevented from getting word to the other, it is common to provide yourself with two knives or pistols, that there may be no temptation to kill unfairly.

Cox, who killed Allston in Atlanta in a "fight on sight," was found guilty of murder—probably the only case on record; and doubtless his conviction was due to the fact that he continued to shoot after all the chambers of Allston's revolver had been emptied. These cases prove that the street fight is regarded as a sort of duel. The effect of all anti-duelling legislation in the South has been, according to my observation, to increase the number of fights and homicides. Few of the horrible murders which occur among us, and which the *Nation* hears "cast gloom" over our communities, but call forth the declaration that we all feel to be true: "Under the code this would not have happened." It seems that at this time we should concern ourselves only about the question whether we shall have code or codeless duels. In time both will go. Under the code, the judgments of the aggrieved principals were surrendered. The seconds were usually men whose friendship prompted them to save their principals from danger. There was much room for conciliation, and at the worst there was an abundance of precaution, and certainly an entire absence of risk on the part of others.

A gentleman of large experience in such matters recently said that where the code had been carefully followed in the many duels with which he was conversant, there had invariably been amicable adjustments of difficulties. Of course such duels are somewhat silly, but if they are your great peace-makers they should be tolerated. We of the South are not entirely submissive to the law. We have not thoroughly surrendered a portion of our natural rights to society in consideration of having what remains more fully secured. We want to be protected in part by society without giving any consideration. If we had reached that stage when slanderers, seducers, and all that class are, as a matter of course, handed over to society by individuals, and not, as is now the case, handed over to individuals by society, to be punished, strict laws against the private avenger would be well enough.

Until a greater diffusion of knowledge has removed the idea now fixed in our people that without the shedding of blood by individuals there is no satisfaction of a certain class of injuries, it would be well to control the effects of that idea. At present the Legislature virtually says, "You shall not fight your duels as of yore"; the juries say, "You shall not suffer if in a fair fight you kill." The effect is known. It is not generally known that in several Southern cities—for instance, in Savannah, Augusta, and Macon—a board exists consisting of the most influential citizens, whose duty it is to ar-

range differences. They are men as adverse to unnecessary bloodshed on the one hand as they are "jealous in honor" on the other. They are, in consequence, unobjectionable to the most punctilious. Being sure of their own weight and standing, they exercise freely and on their own motion the powers of arbitrators. Though not formally appointed, they are a real institution, and the community sustains their decisions. Their suggestions are received and their conditions are submitted to because nobody in the community cares to be known as one who resists the counsel of such men, and who obstinately insists upon fighting for its own sake. The attempted abolition of the "code" has made such "boards" a necessity in the South.

ATLANTA, GA., June 18, 1883.

E. I. R.

## Notes.

A LUXURIOUS holiday book in preparation by J. B. Lippincott & Co. is Gray's 'Elegy,' with illustrations on wood by the best American artists.

'The Story of Theodore Parker,' by Mrs. Grace A. Oliver, will introduce a series of "The Great and Good," to be published by Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston.

We have received the revised edition for 1883 of 'Appleton's General Guide to the United States and Canada,' a work of approved excellence, very compact, generally free from error, and giving evidence throughout of alterations to date. It is one of the best of its kind.

F. Leyboldt has got out a revised and enlarged edition of Samuel S. Green's little pamphlet on 'Library Aids,' and "hopes that it may form the foundation of a 'Library Annual,' having for chief features a topical record of the more prominent bibliographies, and of the articles and books relating to libraries published during the year."

Doctor Coan's "Topics of the Times," No. 2 (G. P. Putnam's Sons), consists of Studies in Biography, with selected articles on Gambetta, Swift, Miss Burney, Bishop Wilberforce, Lord Westbury, George Sand, and Literary Bohemians. The table of contents now names the magazines from which the articles are taken.

In the *Monthly Reference Lists* for June (F. Leyboldt) the Brooklyn Bridge and Jefferson's Administrations are the topics of bibliographical guidance. The latter is third in the very valuable series which Mr. Foster is at great pains to prepare for students, with special reference to collateral reading in connection with the "American Statesmen" series. That the most profitable way of reading history is in the lives of those who make it, is a truism, old indeed, but never untimely.

The catalogue of the Phillips Exeter (N. H.) Academy for the hundred years 1783-1883 is, humanly considered, a very interesting document. As one runs through the class-lists from the beginning, great family and individual names meet one at every turn of the leaf. Here are Lewis Cass, in the class of 1792, and Joseph S. Buckminster (1795), Daniel Webster (1797), Joseph G. Cogswell (1801), Edward Everett (1807), W. B. O. Peabody and O. W. B. Peabody (1808), Thomas Bulfinch, John A. Dix, John G. Palfrey, and Jared Sparks (1809), George Bancroft (1811), Richard Hildreth (1816)—four eminent historians in succession; John Langdon Sibley (1819), Samuel Foster Haven (1821)—these, with Doctor Cogswell, make three eminent librarians; Merrill and Jeffries Wyman (1826), Francis Bowen and Benjamin F. Butler (1829). We stop short of the half century, and have omitted not a few who attained distinction in the professions or in politics.

Five columns of the *Athenaeum* of June 9, in fine print, are occupied with Baalun-Bartram of the B's proposed for Mr. Leslie Stephen's 'Dictionary of National Biography.' Corrections or additions may be sent to the editor at Smith, Elder & Co.'s, 15 Waterloo Place, London.

In the *American Naturalist* for July Mr. Edwin A. Barber has an interesting paper on "Catlinite: its Antiquity as a Material for Tobacco Pipes." This stone is the product of the famous quarry at Coteau des Prairies, in Minnesota, and, though mostly and preferably red, passes through many shades, even to white. It is found distributed in relics all over the country, and, while obtainable in some other deposits, appears to have been derived by the aborigines exclusively from the source just named. The evidence is in favor of an ancient working of the quarry, going back some centuries.

The latest instalment of the 'Anecdota Oxoniensia' (Medieval and Modern Series), from the Clarendon Press, consists of the 'Saltair na Rann,' edited by Whitley Stokes from the MS. Rawl. B. 302 in the Bodleian. This Psalter of the Staves (translating the title literally is a rendering of the Psalms in rhyming or assenating) quatrains. The language is of the period known as early Middle-Irish, but with many archaisms. Not a few of the pieces treat of themes outside of the Psalter, notably from the fabulous medieval literature that accumulated around the personages of the Old and New Testament. We could have wished that the editor had allowed himself more space in his preface for the discussion of such points. It would have been well also to indicate the Latin text followed in this Irish psalter, and to compare it with the kindred Anglo-Saxon psalter in Grein. But doubtless Mr. Stokes is saving up for a separate monograph. Meanwhile we get an extremely valuable addition to our store of Irish texts, edited with the scrupulous fidelity for which Mr. Stokes is well known.

It is but a short time since we described the distinguishing features of 'Meyer's Hand-Lexikon,' apropos of the appearance of the first volume of the third edition (B. Westermann & Co.). The second and concluding volume (L-Z) has now reached us, and is, like its predecessor, a model of useful condensation. The political maps are again numerous, and each is accompanied by a reference list of places, for example, Northern, Central, Eastern, South-eastern, and South-western Europe, by States, the United States, the ancient world, the world according to forms of government. There are historical maps for Prussia and Austria-Hungary, and maps of the world's religions and languages. The physical charts show the North Polar regions, ethnography, the ocean currents, isothermal belts, the solar system. Tables of the mineral kingdom, the animal kingdom, of the history of painting and music; of orders (arranged according to the countries which bestow them), of time differences all over the globe, of the chief observatories, of the German meteorological stations, of measures, weights, and coins, in international equivalents, of the world's trade, of the German Imperial army and navy; a chronological survey of the Roman Popes under German Emperors and Kings; the order of business in the Reichstag—these are among the most noticeable general insertions in the text. For the purpose of reference hardly any scheme could be more satisfactory. We will remark again, also, on the typographical neatness and clearness of this *multum in parvo*.

From Dietrich Reimer, Berlin, we have a number of wall-maps of excellent quality. One is a physical delineation of Asia by Dr. H. Kie-

pert (the third edition), which really embraces also Europe and the whole Mediterranean basin, and, in a side map, shows the main political Asiatic divisions. Elevations are indicated by tinting; the northern limits of the vine and the palm, of barley and tree growth, by colored lines. The scale of this map is 1:8,000,000. Companionable with it are the same cartographer's new wall-map of ancient Palestine in eight sheets (1:200,000); the second revised edition of his public school wall-map, in four sheets, (1:300,000), and the fourth of his hand or pocket-map (1:800,000), of the same country. All these agree in adding the modern European and Turkish names to the ancient, and in showing separately the tribes of Israel and the plan of Jerusalem. In the wall-maps the topographical features are of course more accentuated. The English surveys of the country west of the Jordan have been available in the revision. The fifth and sixth numbers in Richard Kiepert's series of school wall-maps of Europe are devoted to Italy, physical and political, in four sheets (1:1,000,000). It is worth remarking that Tunis, Montenegro, Bosnia, Herzegovina, and *Italia irredenta* are included in these surveys. The lettering in the political map is distinct and well-proportioned.

The Pedestal Loan Exhibition in behalf of the Bartholdi monument in New York Harbor will, the Committee announce, be held in the Academy of Design during the month of December.

The thirty-second meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science will be held at Minneapolis, August 15-21. Principal Dawson will call the Association to order and resign the chair to the President elect, Prof. C. A. Young, of Princeton. The headquarters of the Association will be at the State University; of the Permanent Secretary, at the Nicollet House. The Local Secretary is Prof. N. H. Winchell.

—The *Century* for July has contents of a very varied interest. Mr. E. V. Smalley, who is, on the whole, the most successful producer of the typical illustrated magazine article of "contemporary human interest" now writing, has a description of the petroleum industry ("Striking Oil") which we have found very pleasant reading. He makes very intelligible the causes of the extraordinary periodical excitements in the oil market, differing as they do in some respects from other speculative excitements. Put in the fewest words, the secret of the wild fluctuations in oil is the fact that no human being knows how long the supply of oil will last, nor whether it may not disappear some fine day altogether, nor whether it may not double over night from the discovery of new fields, in search of which the "wild-catters" are continually prospecting in every direction. This was what was supposed to have happened in the excitement over the Cherry Grove well last year, which began with 4,000 barrels a day, caused a "shrinkage" to the extent of \$30,000,000 in oil, sent crude petroleum down from eighty-five to forty-nine cents, and a few months later "petered out." This well, while it was being sunk, was the scene of a curious struggle between the "wild-catters" who were at work upon it and the petroleum "bears." The bears, of course, wanted to get early advices as to the yield, so as either to sell heavily for a fall, or to avoid doing anything of the kind. The wild-catters, for similar reasons, wanted to keep the knowledge to themselves, and, knowing that only strong measures would keep bears at a distance, they guarded the well against them by discharging their pieces at random into the woods on all sides, as a warning to any bears that might be trying to come too close. Notwithstanding these precautions, an enterprising young bear managed

to creep up through the bushes and secrete himself under the floor of the derrick, and, lying there, discovered that the well was yielding oil. This news he carried to his brother bears in the busy marts of commerce, and it is to be hoped was well paid for his trouble. Mr. James Herbert Morse has a second instalment of his "Native Element in American Fiction," relating to the novelists who have appeared since the war, in which he asks, apparently in reference to Howells and James—a nice pair of Americans they must be, if what Mr. Morse says is correct—"Is the new novelist to take his stand with the healthy livers or with the dyspeptic?" This seems a strange question to ask. Does not Mr. Morse know that dyspepsia is a trait of the critic, not the novelist? But we will spare our readers the painful revelations that Mr. Morse makes as to the behavior of Howells and James in literature, out of respect for the feelings of the editor of the *Century*, who, we observe, allows both of these shameless enemies of their country to write in it—Mr. James, this time, on Trollope. It is a good article, too—for when he is not defaming his country, Mr. James writes well—though to our mind he rather exaggerates Mr. Trollope's power of producing real human characters. Certainly, in his later books, his people's conversations, though good in substance, are marked by a uniformity of style which often destroys all illusion as to individuality. Then, too, Mr. James hardly dwells enough on his storytelling, narrative power. This Trollope certainly had to an extraordinary degree, notwithstanding his disregard of form.

—In his letter last week "L." gave some excellent reasons which should discourage any young man from becoming a writer. We hope his counsels will be heard, and that a diminution of the supply will lead to an enhancement of the price. As possibly tending to that end we add some fresh disadvantages of the literary profession lately discovered in France. When a minister decorates an author, he excites the enmity of all the authors whom he does not decorate; when he decorates a painter or a comedian, he gains the good will of all the amateurs who like the painter, of all the dealers and collectors who own his pictures, and of all the journalists and the audiences who applaud the actor. The natural result is that the practice of giving the ribbon of the Legion to painters and actors has increased, and that it is very rarely given now to men of letters. Perhaps this is not very applicable to this country, where we do not give ribbons to anybody, and where, too, the successful author enjoys full as much consideration as the successful actor or artist. But in France literature formerly certainly stood higher than art or the stage, and if there it is really at any disadvantage, now, the fact indicates a change which may come to pass also in our own country, for such ways of looking at things are apt to spread from country to country in this age of internationality.

—So important a book from the sceptical side as Renan's 'Souvenirs' was not to be passed over in silence by the *Revue Critique*. M. Duchesne, whose travesty of the preface to 'Ecclesiastes' we have mentioned, indulges in two or three pages of railery at the autobiography, in which he represents Renan as having given himself a sort of lay canonization, and as recording the qualities which have justified the admiration of his followers in a book that might be termed the 'Acta Sancti Renani.' One remark is not without force. M. Duchesne had been explaining that there are no miracles in these Acts, because anti-clerical saints, of course, do not perform miracles, nor even believe in those which their ecclesiastical brothers are asserted to have

worked. They go further, and regard the belief in the resurrection of Christ as a hallucination, and explain the conversion of St. Paul by a sun-stroke, "without reflecting that, turning their own 'scientific' method against them, we might demand that they should repeat the experiment, and see if the dreams of a visionary will persuade twelve French peasants to leave their property behind and found a religious society, or that they should submit M. Paul Bert to the sun's rays long enough to make him join the Jesuits." As an argument, this, of course, does not amount to much, for the scepticist would reply that, to repeat an experiment with the same result, you must repeat all the conditions; but as a bit of badinage it is worth anything in Mallock's 'Is Life Worth Living?'

—One of the leading ideas of the new school of political science is, that in sociology as in geology nothing is done *per saltum*, that the new is always the old a little modified, and that the reformer who pronounces his reform a complete change pronounces it a failure. An example of this permanence has been lately given by the *Parti Ouvrier*. The French workman is no friend of the *Dimanche*. He has protested against the law forbidding work on that day. And yet in their official *Programme électoral*—their platform, as we say—the first article of the third part, the *Programme économique*, is: Repose for one day in each week, or legal interdiction to employers to keep their laborers at work more than six days in seven. Not one day in ten, as some one proposed in the last generation—the magic number seven retains its power; it is enough if the day of rest is some other than Sunday. The second part, or *Programme politique*, is more radical: "Suppression of all state support of religion (*le budget des cultes*); suppression of the legal inferiority of woman to man; suppression of the public debt." The latter suppression is, of course, not to be made in the way in which the United States is doing it, for the French workman is as bitter against bloated bondholders as the American demagogue, and he would be content with nothing less than complete repudiation.

—For some time the engravings of Rembrandt have brought higher prices than those of any other artist. Till recently no plate had ever brought more than the 29,500 francs which M. Dutuit paid for the "Hundred-Guilders" piece (from Sir Charles Price's collection); but last May Rembrandt, to use a sporting phrase, beat his own record. At the sale of Mr. Griffiths's prints, at Sotheby's auction-rooms, in London, the portrait of "The Advocate Tolling," or "Petrus van Toll," excited a contest as lively as the famous one for the Valdarfer Boccaccio. It was in the first state, of which only three other copies are known (and they are beyond the reach of purchasers), in the national print-rooms at Amsterdam, Paris, and London. The previous engraving had gone for £33, but this was started at £500. Various persons joined in the contest at different periods, but the print was finally adjudged to M. Clément, a printseller of Paris, at £1,510 (37,750 francs). He was thought at first to be acting for M. Dutuit, who would then have owned the two costliest Rembrandts; but it has since been announced that the fortunate purchaser was Baron von Rothschild. Some other prices were not bad. A second state of "The Burgomaster Six" reached £505, and a "rich impression" of the "Hundred-Guilders" piece went for £305. Some fine Marc-Antonios brought very moderate prices, from £13 to £61. At some future day these may be bringing their small fortunes to their lucky possessors, as was the case with a battle piece of Du Hamel, sold



for £371, with an old price-mark of £15 15s. on the back.

—Those who wish to study the supernatural and the miraculous element in folk-lore, in its quaintest and most fanciful shape, we recommend to lay aside the 'Arabian Nights' and take up a collection of tales, legends, and popular poetry of the Southern Slavic nations scattered all the way from Istria and Dalmatia to the plains of Southern Hungary. We do not find in these stories the contemplative spirit prevailing in German folk-lore, in which the quiet, truly poetical talent of the rhapsodist never seems to hurry to a conclusion. The legendary tale of the Southern Slav is all passion, fire, and excitement; an ancestral garb seems to be assumed only to picture men and women of our own times, as they act now before our eyes. The purpose of these fictions is to show the impassioned, moral or immoral, side of human life. Animal stories, which monopolize almost entirely the folk-lore of the ruder nations, as that of the South African and of the American races, are not more frequent here than purely human tales; and when an animal speaks, it is as the personification of some human trait. Several collections containing the popular stories of these Slavs have been made public, but failed to attract from Europeans the attention which they deserve on account of their poetic qualities. These collections were reduced to writing in the original Slavic dialects; but the author of the latest of them, Dr. Friedrich S. Krauss, has published one hundred and nine tales and legends in an attractive, though colloquial, German style, well adapted to popularize this branch of literature. Born at Pleternicza in the Austrian province of Slavonia, Krauss had an efficient tutor in his illiterate mother, who from his infancy recounted to him all the numerous legends, tales, and ditties she was acquainted with. On account of her strange familiarity with spirit and hobgoblin stories she passed for a witch throughout the neighborhood. When Krauss had settled as a teacher in the Austrian capital, he began to compose his charming 'Sagen und Märchen der Südslaven' (Leipzig: W. Friedrich), the majority of which had never seen the light before. The transcendental power or *deus ex machina*, interfering miraculously with men's affairs, is here the fairy-queen or Vila ("elf"), another fairy called Vilenik ("elf's companion"), and Bendeš Vila ("the chained one"). Krauss prefaces his elegant volume with a literary sketch adapted both for the popular mind and to satisfy the curiosity of the learned, in which he points out his authorities, as Valjavec, Vuk Stefanovic Karadzic, Stojanovic, etc., and gives a general introduction to this class of studies. This is but the first volume of a larger collection, which will be forthcoming if the author is encouraged by ready sales, and which will serve a special purpose in pointing out the connection traceable between the folk-lore of the Southern Slavs and that of the other Indo-European nationalities.

—Mr. Alexander Meletopoulos, a prominent collector of antiquities in Athens, who published last year the important inscription containing the specifications of construction of the Arsenal of Philon, announces to the Parnassos Society the probable existence, within easy reach of recovery, of an ancient bronze equestrian statue of large size. Four years ago some Aiginetan sponge-fishers discovered near the shore of Delos, not far from the site of the temple of Apollo, at a depth of five metres, the colossal figure of a horse in bronze, covered with shell-fish. They succeeded with much labor in detaching one of the feet of the horse, which they sold to Mr. Meletopoulos. From the workmanship of this

foot, its owner believes that the statue to which it belongs is a fine work of the Hellenic period—probably a votive offering of some distinguished person, set up in the sacred precinct of the temple. Mr. Meletopoulos at once reported his acquisition to the Direction of Antiquities in Athens, and invited the authorities to profit by so good an opportunity to obtain an important acquisition for the National Museum, which has as yet but a scanty collection of bronzes. He also offered to present to the museum, upon the recovery of the statue, the foot in his possession. The Government has, however, done nothing, and Mr. Meletopoulos now calls upon the Parnassos Society to take steps to cause this interesting monument to be raised and brought to Athens.

—A Moscow correspondent of the Munich *Allgemeine Zeitung* recently sketched the condition and tendencies of the political press of the two Russian capitals as follows: The leading liberal journals—the *Golos* (Voice), *Strana* (Country), and *Molva* (Report) of St. Petersburg, and the *Poryadok* (Order) and *Telegraf* of Moscow—were all either entirely suppressed or suspended for a number of months. The *Golos*, suspended for six months, was expected to receive pardon at the coronation, just as the *Russki Kurjer* of Moscow had received it. The latter journal, however, which was formerly very outspoken, has been awed by repeated persecutions into strict reserve. Only Katkoff's *Moskovskaya Vedomosti* (Moscow News) and Aksakoff's *Rus* (Russia) are allowed to speak their minds, both being Slavophiles and ardently monarchical, though at present otherwise widely divergent in their tendencies. Aksakoff advocates the extension of provincial autonomy and the unshackling of the press; Katkoff demands of the Government nothing but energetic action and strenuous repression. Prince Meshtcherski's St. Petersburg *Grazhdanin* (Citizen), which is fully in accord with the ultra-conservatism of the intimate advisers of the present Czar, Count Tolstoi, and Pobiedonostzeff, applauds Katkoff, and fiercely inveighs against Aksakoff, whose occasional liberal indiscretions are denounced as atrociously disloyal. Meshtcherski's organ is also in constant feud with the St. Petersburg *Novoye Vremya* (New Age), a newspaper without principle or steady tendency, inclined to go with the powers that be behind the throne, and, before his fall, the organ of Count Ignatieff. This journal, however, devotes its chief attention to foreign affairs, which none of the liberal papers does, engrossed as the few surviving are with the momentous problems agitating the inner life of the Empire, though compelled to treat them with extraordinary caution and reserve. The general sympathy, in foreign questions, is with France, the United States, and on occasion with England, while Katkoff now exceptionally coquets with Germany, receiving in reward the applause of Bismarck's semi-official organs. Austria-Hungary has no friend in the Russian press, and to the Pan Slavist Aksakoff that Empire has not ceased to be the *Carthago delenda*. Neither has his nor Katkoff's hostility to the Polish nationality cooled off. Russian chauvinism, however, is at present at a discount, and nobody dares to blow the trumpet of war.

#### SIDGWICK'S POLITICAL ECONOMY.

*The Principles of Political Economy.* By Henry Sidgwick, author of 'The Methods of Ethics.' London and New York: Macmillan & Co. 1883.

By the publication of 'The Methods of Ethics' Professor Sidgwick made sure of a respectful hearing whenever he should choose to make known his views on any subject, but there are

several reasons why the importance of the present work is less than that of the former one. In the first place the audience addressed is far more limited. To say nothing of other classes, the clergy at least must have some acquaintance with ethical systems; but it is thought less indispensable that legislators, and still less that ordinary citizens, should have much acquaintance with political economy. Not many persons in this country have read even the principal works referred to by our author, and to those who have not, this book would be of doubtful value. For, in the second place, Professor Sidgwick is nothing if not critical. His mental attitude we can liken only to that of a judge in charging a jury. His discussion is addressed to those who have heard the evidence and listened to the arguments, and is on that account unsuited and even misleading to those who are familiar with neither. For, as he says, it is not truth itself, but the search for truth, with which he is concerned. Other economists commonly "under-rate the importance of seeking for the best definition of each cardinal term, and they overrate the importance of finding it." He considers that the true method of investigating relations of fact—where the organs of sense are unavailable—is to reflect upon our use of common terms; the effect upon superficial readers, however, being to make the whole discussion appear to be about words alone. Moreover, the constant and extreme care with which exceptions and qualifications are noted puts a strain upon the attention greater than most readers are capable of enduring. There are so many "senses before explained" requiring to be held in mind and clearly distinguished, that one walks in dread as of

"Seventeen distinct damnations,  
One sure if the other fails."

Nor will the wayfaring man find that he is aided by illustrations. Professor Sidgwick seldom descends to particulars; his examples are few, and almost invariably expressed in general terms. His method results in such a mass of subtle reasonings and refined distinctions that most men, to whom concrete illustration is as their daily bread, would consider it proportioned to "an intolerable deal of sack." Nor is he always fortunate when he does refer to "facts"; as when he speaks of "the great coal companies of New England," although he is only partly responsible for this slip. So in one of the few cases in which he positively recommends a particular measure of legislation—that bankrupts should be deprived of all political franchises—the proposal would seem, to Americans at least, wildly impracticable.

It may be said that much of this criticism would apply as well to 'The Methods of Ethics'; but there is a difference in the mode of treatment of the subjects. In that work the author stood, as it were, in a place where three ways met, and warned coming travellers of the various sloughs and pitfalls into which those who had gone before had fallen; but he also pointed out to them the only true path. It cannot be denied that the present work contains warnings of like character, but they do not seem to us so instructive, nor do we consider that the methods of political economy have been so clearly defined. The third division of this treatise, the Art of Political Economy, suggestive and careful as it is, fails to satisfy the needs of our society at least, for reasons that we cannot take the space to explain, but which we can indicate by saying that the doctrine of natural liberty is inadequately apprehended. It is true that this is because it has been inadequately presented by its defenders; but we are disposed to exact of Professor Sidgwick, in most cases, stronger statements of his adversaries' positions than they have themselves given. In this case he inclines

to assign to government the function of redressing inequalities of distribution by means of productive enterprises; whereas we conceive its proper function to be so to regulate the fundamental laws of property as to restrict monopoly, and thereby enable just distribution to be obtained by individual effort. Our civilization is certainly disgraced by the tyranny of monopolies, but we consider their regulation to be within the power of our citizens; and certainly no one who is acquainted with the secret history of our public works can contemplate without a shudder the possibility of our politicians engaging in business with the public funds.

But perhaps we have adopted an unfair standard of criticism, for Professor Sidgwick does not lay claim to originality. His book is based upon that of Mill, which it will not supersede, but to which it will be an indispensable commentary. Its aim, as stated by the author, is to do to a certain extent for political economy what we consider his former work to have done for ethics. A small number of vivacious writers have recently assailed several of the established doctrines of the orthodox school with what they persuaded the world was great success. Our author undertakes to clear away the ruins, so far as there are any, and to show that the main structure of the science is substantially unimpaired. We note as especially satisfactory his statement of the population theory and the law of diminishing returns, his chapter on money; and as especially suggestive, the discussion of *laissez-faire* and the moral influences of the science. The treatment of the theory of rent seems to us defective in two respects: in neglecting to consider the rent of lands in towns—when it brings thirteen millions an acre it is worth the attention of philosophers—and to investigate the relation of rents to the fluctuations of wages and profits. It is the great problem of the science to determine whether the landlord, the employer, or the laborer will yield in particular circumstances. This brings us to what we regard as the most serious error in the book, the view taken of the wages fund.

Professor Sidgwick maintains that wages are not normally paid out of capital at all; that they are not "advanced" by the employer to the laborer. The employer, he says, purchases the result of a week's labor, and gives in return some of the finished product of the laborer's industry. This view seems to us to overlook entirely the fact that the wages—i. e., the real support of the laborer—must exist in the possession or under the control of the employer before the work is begun. Otherwise there is nothing to hinder the laborer from hiring his master—leaving fixed capital out of view—and paying him his wages out of what he earns. In one passage (p. 379) this seems to be admitted, but only incidentally. Time is the all-important element, for the laborer must be supported by the employer until the result of the labor becomes available. General Walker, indeed, informs us of cases where farmers have not paid their laborers until the end of the year. To the question, What did the laborers live on during that time? he replies, if we remember correctly, Oh! they lived upon credit. But this argument, for obvious reasons, fails to be convincing. We think nothing but confusion can result from any theory concerning wages that disregards the fundamental fact that the labor of any given season is paid for out of the products of the preceding season; and we consider that such part of these products as at the beginning of the given season is set apart for the payment of laborers is properly denominated the wages fund. It is with reluctance that we differ from Professor Sidgwick, but we cannot reconcile his theory with the facts of the case.

The chapter on protection is unexceptionable in logic, but we fear that the American advocates of the doctrine, should they discover it, would wrest some of its texts to their own destruction. It is no doubt conceivable that the wealth of a nation may be increased by levying taxes for the support of industries that cannot support themselves. But the conditions that must be supposed (as on p. 487) are so different from those that actually prevail, that the argument seems to have a purely speculative interest. It is in the nature of our government impossible that a bounty should be imposed upon only one industry; the sentiment that would support it would demand a system of bounties, and where the attempt is made to bestow these through a tariff, the resulting interferences with industry are absolutely incalculable. It appears from Professor Sidgwick's method of discussion that he has not considered the complexity of the results of governmental interference, and we think this also appears from his remark that there is no evidence that either the ingenuity or the enterprise of manufacturers in the United States has been impaired by protection. A notable instance to the contrary, cited in Cairnes's 'Leading Principles,' seems to have escaped his attention. There is, however, an element of truth in the observation; for to many of our manufactures protective duties have been a severe burden by raising the cost of the necessary materials and machinery, and only ingenuity and enterprise have saved them from ruin. But to a very few these duties have really had the effect of bounties. We should hardly venture to assert this of any great industry except the manufacture of pig iron; and there is no more conspicuous instance of the absence of both the qualities referred to. It is but a few weeks since even the New York *Tribune* felt constrained to denounce the folly of the Lehigh furnace men in not adapting their methods to the wants of trade, and an inspection of some of the greatest of these works will convince any one that, for whatever reason, they are in a very backward condition.

But these are only minor imperfections in a great book. There is no economist who will not learn much from it, and few who will be disposed to lay before the public their views upon any of the topics of which it treats without having first consulted its pages. We have given reasons why it will not interest a large number of readers, but they are reasons why it will be of greater value to a few, and through these its influence will be widespread. The sustained dignity and sweetness of the style cannot fail to impress every reader.

#### RECENT NOVELS.

*Through One Administration.* By Frances Hodgson Burnett. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. 1883.

*The Scarborough Family.* A Novel. By Anthony Trollope. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

*Hot Plowshares.* By Albion W. Tourgée. Fords, Howard & Hulbert.

*The Priest and the Man; or, Abelard and Heloise.* A Novel. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.

*In the Olden Time.* By the Author of 'Noblesse Oblige.' [Leisure Hour Series.] Henry Holt & Co.

*Mongrels.* By T. Wilton. Harpers.

*Like Ships upon the Sea.* By Frances Eleanor Trollope. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

*Doctor Claudius.* By F. Marion Crawford. New York: Macmillan & Co.

*Mr. Jacobs.* A Tale of the Drummer, the Reporter, and the Prestidigitateur. Boston: W. B. Clarke & Carruth.

*The Led-Horse Claim.* A Romance of a Mining Camp. By Mary Hallock Foote. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co.

'THROUGH One Administration' is such a very American novel that it is hard to explain the fact that it has caused little or no discussion as to whether it presents a true picture of American life. The scene of its action is laid in Washington, the characters are all American, and the relations established between the heroine and the various men in the story are such as it would hardly be possible to imagine existing in any other country. It contains, moreover, a picture of society at the national capital which, in its broad general features, is at least as true to nature as that contained in 'Democracy.'

It resembles most novels of the day in being largely devoted to analysis and introspection; the action is slow, and it all ends with the kind of climax that is now most in fashion—that which avoids a pathetic death-scene, or an act of retributive justice, or any of the regular pieces of terminal business such as writers of novels of incident used to resort to. It ends much as Howells would end one of his stories, though with a dash of pathetic retrospection which he perhaps would not allow himself. The last words of the story are, "Bertha went into the room and closed the door." We have, however, been just reminded that this was the very same door that Philip Tredennis "had seen open the first night when he had looked in, and had seen Bertha sitting in her nursery-chair with her child on her breast." Bertha, like Charlotte in Thackeray's version of *Werther*, was a married woman, and a good one, though surrounded by temptations, and put to very base political uses by her good-for-nothing husband Richard, in the interest of the great Westoria land scheme. He in fact uses her attractions to bring over certain politicians of influence, and we feel bound to say that it gives us a far higher notion of the purity of the capital than we had before to know that the scheme failed. Any woman with the charms of Mrs. Amory who plays Mrs. Amory's part, however unconsciously, would in most cases, we fear, insure her friends' success.

At another point, the curious relations established between Mrs. Amory and the good Tredennis, the novel also presents a very pleasing picture of the effect of the absence of social restraint upon the morality of American life. Richard, the husband, on several occasions makes Mrs. Amory over to Tredennis, who takes care of her like a mother, notwithstanding the fact that he and she are in love with each other, and ought, by rights, to have married each other in the first place. In a French novel such a situation would be simply regarded as absurd; in an English novel, in a moment of supreme passion, the pair would run away, filled with guilty regrets, no doubt, but unable, in the weakness of human nature, to resist the temptation. But nothing of the kind happens in this novel at all, though there are scenes between Philip and Bertha which make the reader feel very doubtful as to what can be the upshot of it all, and even fearful that Mrs. Burnett may be going to tell him a naughty story. There is really nothing, however, that is not improving in 'Through One Administration.'

The only fault that we have to find with it is that it is a woman's rather than a man's book. Mrs. Burnett's analysis of Bertha's psychological history may be perfectly correct; but her men's conversation, she must permit us to say, is not true to nature. It has one fatal defect: she



makes the men talk about the woman in whom they are interested in the same unreserved way that women do about a man in whom they have a common interest. The analytic conversation of women about a man is always searching, and their interest in him only serves to make them less reserved to one another in discussing him; but, for some reason, there is no subject that two men are less likely to spend an evening of conversation over than a woman in whom both are interested. The fact of the interest usually takes away the male power of conversation. It might be better if it were otherwise, but it cannot be changed. A good deal of the men's talk in 'Through One Administration' is about Bertha, and they talk about her, not with the suspicion and reserve of men, but with a frankness and interest in each other's views that are deliciously feminine. The book is well worth reading, as all of Mrs. Burnett's are; but chiefly by women. Men, we fear, will find it too long. As a social study it presents many curious features, and perhaps the only reason why it is not already attracting more attention as a fresh specimen of the American novel, is that we have not yet got the news of the way it is looked at in England.

Mr. Trollope's posthumous novel is in some respects very like a great many others of his stories. It is a picture of English life taken in his usual photographic way; it opens well, drags through the middle, and gets better again at the close. It concerns the fortunes of an English country family, but has a dash of low life for comedy, some fox-hunting, a love affair in which the lady's family raise fruitless objections, and so on. It opens with a situation out of which any novelist but Mr. Trollope would have made a thrilling romance. The hero, who is the rival of young Captain Scarborough, meets that gallant officer at two o'clock in the morning in the streets of London, is assaulted by him, knocked down, and leaves him. The Captain then disappears from human sight altogether, and his adversary very unwisely conceals the fact of the encounter, and rapidly gets himself suspected of knowing more than he is willing to tell. A romantic novelist could hardly have failed, under circumstances like these, to have the young man arrested for murder, tried for his life, sentenced to be hung, and saved at the last moment owing to the unexpected reappearance of his supposed victim. But Mr. Trollope is above all things a moderate man. He holds his hand from any such iniquities as these, and merely lets the young man first get into a great deal of commonplace trouble, and then get out again.

The central figure of the book, however, is not the hero, but old Mr. Scarborough, who is a terrible rascal, judged by ordinary standards, but who, notwithstanding his defiance and violation of all law, human and divine, gains the reader's regard, partly perhaps because, in Mr. Trollope's commonplace world, he is a very uncommon-place man. In the first place his eldest son, the Captain, at heart an amiable man, goes to the devil through gambling, and, having made away with all his means, has recourse to the Jews and *post-obits*. By this means he first raises and then squanders a large fortune. His father, making up his mind that such proceedings mean the ruin not only of himself but of the entire Scarborough property, resolves to cheat the Jews by declaring that his eldest son is illegitimate, and that consequently the paper they have taken from him is worthless. To do this he submits to his family lawyer a set of documents showing that he married his wife (since dead) after the birth of the Captain. These documents seem to be all right. He and his second son, Augustus, now promoted to the

position of heir apparent, then propose to the Jews that if they will take the money actually advanced by them in full discharge of all their claims, without regard to interest, or to the face of their bonds, it shall be paid them; otherwise they will get nothing. This they reluctantly do. Meanwhile, however, Augustus has turned out a very poor and ungrateful substitute as a son for the spendthrift Captain, and his father is heartily sick of him. So in the end the worthy though lawless old man declares that his first story was all a lie, restores the Captain to his proper position, "bounces" Augustus, and dies, triumphing, much to the horror of the good family lawyer, over the laws of England. All this Mr. Trollope has great difficulty in making seem probable; but interesting it certainly is.

In reading this last of his long series of successful novels, in the light of the admitted fact that they represent English life more clearly than the works of any novelist of our day, we have been reminded of one striking feature of English life as he describes it, which in the criticisms brought out by his death was not dwelt on as much as it deserves to be. We refer to the extraordinarily strong, coarse flavor of money that pervades them. In most American novels, as in American life of our day, money is generally avoided, or looked at and spoken of askance, as if there were something belittling about appearing to think too much about it. In Trollope's novels, the action of the book generally revolves in some way about a question of pounds, shillings, and pence. Whether a man may marry the woman he loves, whether a youngster shall go into a profession or emigrate, whether a son shall honor or despise his father—all questions, practical or sentimental, become a simple matter of money, until in the end the reader gets an impression of English society as a country pervaded not merely by a commercial, but by a positively sordid tone. How much of this is due to England and how much to Mr. Trollope, we must leave others to determine; but as to the fact we think we can hardly be mistaken, for we never lay down one of his novels without regretting that in so rich a country as England it should always seem as if there were rather too little money to "go round" comfortably, and easily, and expansively.

'Hot Plowshares' is the last of the series of which 'The Fool's Errand' was the first to appear. Chronologically it is the earliest of all the stories, covering the period from the election of President Taylor to the outbreak of the war in '61. According to the preface, "it is designed to give a review of the anti-slavery struggle, by tracing its growth and the influence of the sentiment upon contrasted characters." The book is too long and too diffuse for any vivid effect. Eight didactic chapters, each of which would make a heavy "leader," are too much for one novel. The interest is divided between loosely connected incidents, of many of which it may be said, that if true, they are *too true* for a novel. Whether this remark can include the one hundred and fifty pages (one-quarter of the book) devoted to an account of an attempt to kidnap a young girl in rural New England, is doubtful. Nothing short of the evidence of one's own senses would make the story as told credible to anybody. Human nature is so constituted that it will willingly accept a great deal of the terrible, the horrible; but the point where it will refuse to believe in the preposterous is very soon reached.

If the book were more important, the fairness of some of the statements about even Northern affairs would doubtless be impugned. This we pass, except to notice what recurs not unfrequently elsewhere, that opinions held on both

sides thirty years ago are judged as if their holders had all the light of experience which we have to-day, with no allowance whatever for the marvellous changes of a purely physical sort, the increase of wealth, the rapidity and ease of intercommunication, etc., which have taken place since 1850.

That some things are too true for a novel—that is, too true to themselves, and too much at variance with the common experience of mankind to become the subjects of fiction—may be affirmed, upon a higher plane, of the story which has been worked out in 'The Priest and the Man.' The letters of Abelard and Heloise make one of what have been called the "only" books that have no parallels. Nothing can add to them, nothing take from them. The scholar already knows them at first hand. The reader of belles-lettres gets the story from the French essayists or from the drama of M. de Remusat. The only justification for choosing it as the subject of a novel would be the possession of such power of dramatic presentation as should make the dead live again—a power, for instance, like that by which Scott made Claverhouse a present reality whether to friend or foe. There is even greater difficulty in reproducing a world so remote as the scholastic world of the twelfth century. Not Scott himself could have made that intelligible to one in a thousand of novel readers. The author of the book before us has gathered much geographical and historical detail, but that makes brilliant essay writing, not the picture of life. As to the love-story itself, no sequence of imagination can equal the simple tale of the calamities of Abelard and Heloise as they have told it themselves. The attempt to reproduce it has, it seems to us, coarsened and degraded the whole story, not altogether from the fault of the writer, but from the necessities of the case—the difficulty of presenting it in any form to be comprehended by modern superficial thought.

'In the Olden Time' is a chronicle story rather than a novel, but it deserves a place not far below the 'Schönberg-Cotta Family' and 'The Dove in the Eagle's Nest,' as an illustration of some of the aspects of society in the later Middle Ages. The author is hardly equal to the working up of striking situations, but she has gathered a succession of varied incidents such as a troublous time like the Peasants' War supplies indefinitely.

'Mongrels' would have done credit to a more attractive title, having which it would have been surer to make its way into holiday satchels. It, as well as 'Like Ships upon the Sea,' to which the same praise may be accorded, has a tragic incident, but deals mainly with commonplace people, though the latter sets off very well English commonplace against Italian or rather Roman types, which, if exceptional from English standpoints, are ordinary enough in so mixed a world as Rome. It is something to say of both books, that nobody has any money to speak of. The burden of riches, the ostentation of wealth, the hard brutal force of it in the second class novel, just now are repulsive.

Beyond question 'Doctor Claudius' is next of kin to 'Mr. Isaacs.' A *Privat-docent* at Heidelberg who "wears twice-mended shoes," and has in his letter-box "a string of pearls" lying loose with eight or ten thousand pounds—a man who by way of joke caps the mast with a Scotch bonnet, as "it sways far out of the water with the motion of the yacht," or who, quite unknown, just steps over to Saint Petersburg and, merely by asking the Czar, rescues the fortune which his lady has lost through a suspicion of Nihilistic proclivities on the part of her brother-in-law—surely no one could do the like of that but "Mr. Isaacs." Need we add his coming in for a mil-

lion odd from a New York uncle at one end of the book, and a grand title from one in Norway at the other? He keeps the finest company we have known since the days of 'Lothair' and 'Endymion'—a Duke of superlative grandeur; a Countess "whose hair is as the thickness of the night spun fine," and a New Yorker who cannot fail to be recognized, for he is "a priest of Buddha" and wears diamonds and "a priceless sapphire." "He is the only man of his time who can wear precious stones without vulgarity." Seriously, there seems to be some reason for inquiry into the reason of the success which 'Mr. Isaacs' attained, if numbers are to be trusted. It lies in the surface cleverness, the cheap splendor, which entertains for a moment, which dazzles as it passes. 'Doctor Claudius' is made up in the same way. Let any one count, for instance, the number of times that the heroine is called "the dark lady" or we are told that her eyes and her hair are dark. Mark how many catch phrases there are, like *quand même*, *foi de gentilhomme*, or stock quotations or allusions—"the strength of ten," "eternal womanhood guiding me onward," etc., etc. To these add the use and misuse of Scripture phrase, and the sources of most of the fine sound of the book will be apparent. What doubters call vague incoherency, extravagant fantasy, may be (in the eyes of admirers) largeness of view and unfettered imagination; but these are not the days of Haroun-al-Raschid. Imagination without the basis of observation, the correction of experience, is futile in our time.

One specimen of the style will do the book no injustice. "The screw below them rushed round, worming its angry way through the long quiet waves," may not be grandiloquent; but does Mr. Crawford parody himself when he, a little after, describes Mr. Screw the lawyer, "relentless as a steel cork-screw, crushing its way through the creaking cork"? The speech of the men has a kind of school-boy coarseness, but the pungent, sparkling wit which bright men throw into the *argot* of the smoking-room and other masculine haunts, is utterly wanting; yet Mr. Crawford's men, by his own showing, are nothing if they are not bright. "Vulgar" is an epithet easily bandied about in these days, and one hesitates to apply it to the tone of a book. Yet it might be that, after a short-lived popularity, these books would be classed as specimens of the brummagem in literature.

'Mr. Jacobs' is a vivacious little sketch far more successful than the elaborate affair in *Life*. The world will laugh over it, while the author of 'Mr. Isaacs' will probably console himself with the thought that it is something to have arrived at the dignity of caricature.

'The Led-Horse Claim' has the striking merit of a very distinct purpose, so far as literary form goes, and of keeping very closely to that purpose. It may be only the unconscious fidelity to experience which gives the story so purely and simply from the woman's point of view, but the merit is none the less. Picturesque and graceful description is likely to be a woman's forte, but the fine balance which keeps Mrs. Foote's eye and hand true is a rare power. Not even the sharp contrasts, the swift tragedy of the wild mining-life tempt her to venture imagination, but so much the more powerful is her picture of the women waiting at home. It seems something more than a chance coincidence, that the return to the older life in the East appears now in more than one novel. Whereas once there was only the escape from it to the more brilliant possibility of the West, now more than one comes back in story to the old home, and finds a friendly light in the sky, a content in the hills, a sense of refuge in what was once a hated narrowness. All the years from Ply-

mouth Rock to the Golden Gate are embodied in the home of the "Led-Horse Gulch" and the home at "Little Rest" on the New England hillside. It is hard to say which picture is the better; but by way of minor figures, one must go far to seek even in a novel a more gracious pair than the two boys, half-brothers of the hero. They are most slightly sketched, but one-half the readers will flatter themselves that they were once such boys, and the other half will know that they have at some time loved and watched over their like.

"When the afternoon sunlight gilded the tree-stems and dappled the warm slopes of the wood, they were always at large, making the rounds of their favorite haunts. . . . Divers and many were their errands, but none of so pressing a nature that time was wanting for wrestling together in beds of fallen leaves, or flinging surreptitious armfuls of them over each other, or pausing on the top rail of a fence that crossed a hill, to wake the silent landscape with a shrill hoot or whistle."

#### HARE'S SOUTHERN ITALY.

*Cities of Southern Italy and Sicily.* By Augustus J. C. Hare. George Routledge & Sons. 1 vol. 8vo.

MR. HARE is well known as the author of 'Walks in Rome,' 'Walks in London,' 'The Life and Letters of Frances, Baroness Bunsen,' etc., in all of which works he has been the editor rather than the author, being indebted to the scissors more than to the pen. The present volume belongs to the same class. It purports to be an historical, archaeological, classical, and practical guide-book to southern Italy and Sicily; but the historical part is condensed from encyclopædias, the archaeological and classical from previous narratives and guide-books, with quotations derived all the way down from the oldest Greek poets to the latest tourist; the practical is his own personal experience. This last is the poorest part of the book, being biased by the author's English prejudices and superficial knowledge of the manners and customs of the people, whom he judges from what he has read in guide-books long out of date.

The introductory chapter is composed of quotations from Mme. de Staël, Stamer, Martial, Pliny, Virgil, Sannazzaro, Swinburne, Horace, Juvenal, Fergusson, etc.; but in the last paragraph, which is the author's own, in referring to the scarcity of manufactures in southern Italy, he mentions only the few which existed there fifty years ago, and which he had found mentioned in some old guide-book. As the author travels from one town to another, he refers to their archaeology, quotes classical passages of ancient writers, relates absurd and silly legends connected with them; but of the people of to-day, their progress and improvements, not a single word, if we except a tiresome growl against the hackmen's extortions or beggars' solicitations for alms—as if only hackmen and beggars existed in southern Italy. His description of Naples is a random collection of historical facts, interspersed with the most narrow-minded criticisms of modern improvements. He states that "since the change of government and the enormous increase of taxation, poverty has greatly increased." Had Mr. Hare looked into the present statistics of Italy, the parliamentary reports, the modern scientific publications, he might have learned something very different about the poverty of Naples or southern Italy. The late resumption of specie payments is the best proof of the wealth of the country. To show with what little labor he has written a book of 535 pages of very small type, it suffices to state that for the description of the National Museum he merely transferred to his book twelve pages translated from the official cata-

logue. In his quotations from classical authors he uses an English translation, if there is one; otherwise he gives merely the original, as if expecting every traveller to understand Latin.

In referring to historical events, he frequently follows old traditions without any critical inquiry. He says of the island of Procida, "that it was the property of John of Procida, the hero of the *Sicilian Vespers*." Now, Michele Amari, in his 'History of the Sicilian Vespers,' published thirty years ago, satisfactorily proved that John of Procida had nothing to do with it, was not in Sicily at the time, and was anything but a hero. Mr. Hare repeats the same story in speaking of his tomb, when he treats of Salerno, which he calls "a dull place with a beautiful view." He gives a confused account of its cathedral, built by Robert Guiscard, with its Norman and Swabian tombs, but not a word of the place itself as it looks now. And, indeed, how could a classicist, with scissors in hand, take note, for instance, of a three-masted American schooner, as is constantly to be seen, discharging bales of Southern cotton to supply the looms of a large factory which manufactures cotton goods for half the population of southern Italy? He could not be expected to notice a noisy cotton factory among such archaeological wealth, in the very seat of the oldest medical school of mediæval times!

But the worst comes when Mr. Hare starts for Sicily. He begins with the following growl: "It is a long railway journey of nineteen and a half hours from Bari to Reggio, and the traveller who is in a hurry to reach Sicily becomes unutterably weary of the meaningless lingering at the most obscure stations, to which a filthy crowd of idle peasants are always admitted to beg and curse, to the disgrace at once of the Government and the railway company." What a shame that the Italian Government and the railway company do not put an express or "lightning" train from Bari to Reggio to accommodate Mr. Hare and the score of English tourists who in the course of the year might desire to take this roundabout way to reach Sicily in a hurry! Why should they, instead, be so anxious to accommodate the thousands of "filthy, idle peasants" in every insignificant village? Did the idea occur to Mr. Hare, in the midst of his clippings, to inquire about or study the railway system of southern Italy? Had he done so, he would have learned, and informed his readers, that there are no railway companies in Italy, and that the Italian Liberal Government built those roads at an enormous expense, and keeps them running at an immense yearly loss, not to accommodate half-a-dozen English tourists, but to educate and civilize those very "filthy crowds of peasants" whom centuries of religious and political despotism had reduced to semi-barbarism.

Mr. Hare's ignorance and obtuseness of observation in regard to the present state of Sicily are marvellous. In his introductory remarks he says, in reference to the products of the soil: "The upland plains of the island, which in classical times were supposed to be the native land of wheat, are still famous for their crops; but the chief industry of the country is sulphur." And what of the millions of boxes of oranges and lemons that flood England, America, and even St. Petersburg by way of Odessa; the millions of bags of sumac that supply the tanneries of the world; the line of steamers owned in Palermo that ply all along the coast of Italy, the Levant, and even reach semi-monthly to New York; the thousands of hogsheds of wine and oil that are exported to France and go toward the manufacture of French clarets and salad oil; the wine factories of Marsala, the iron factories of Palermo; to say nothing of



other articles of export, such as licorice, manna, nuts, figs, raisins, and the early vegetables and fruits that are sent even as far as Paris?

Describing the ascent from the station of Giardini to Taormina, on his way from Messina to Catania, Mr. Hare says: "A steep stony footpath leads to the heights from the station of Giardini to Taormina." This gives the impression that there is no other means of ascent to the town except a "steep stony footpath," whereas there is a most picturesque winding carriage-road to the very summit. An English tourist may prefer to climb the hill, and thus save a few francs in hack hire; but when he writes about it for the information of travellers, he is bound to know and to state that there is such a convenient road. Then he proceeds to say that "near the top it winds through thickets of the prickly pear (*Cactus opuntia*)—'*fichi d'India*' the natives call it, for the plant is of West Indian origin. It is very productive, and contributes largely to the food of the lower classes, who make a kind of bread of the fruit, when dried and pounded." In the sentence we have italicised there are almost as many errors as words. The prickly pear does not "contribute largely to the food of the lower classes," for it only bears three months in the year; the fruit does not keep more than three or four days after being gathered, and is used merely as fruit, like oranges, grapes, fresh figs, plums, etc. As to their making "a kind of bread of it," it is simply ridiculous, and we cannot conceive how it was possible for Mr. Hare to make such a blunder, unless, in his total ignorance of the Sicilian language and the peculiar manners of the lower classes of Sicilians, more Eastern than European, he was the victim of a practical joke by some fun-loving Sicilian fruit vender. We can only guess this laughable blunder to have arisen thus: Perhaps Mr. Hare saw the prickly pears in a stall, and the vender peeling and selling them to the street-gamins and maid-servants. (The fruit is so covered with almost invisible little thorns that only experts with gloved fingers can peel them unhurt.) He probably inquired of the man what they were, and if the people ate such cactus fruit. At the unusual question the man replied with the Oriental figure of speech common to the natives of Sicily: "Eat prickly pears! Why, certainly, they are the bread of the poor people!"—meaning by it that the poor people make great use of them during the season, because they are very cheap: they can have a basketful for a few cents. At the word *bread*, our tourist, taking it *ad literam*, must have asked in a serious tone: "Do the people make bread of them?" The vender must have opened wide his eyes, and winked almost imperceptibly at the crowd collected around the stand; and in order to have a joke at his expense, replied: "Oh! yes, sir; they dry them, pound them, and bake them as bread!" "Ah! indeed, most extraordinary," the tourist must have observed, moving off, and taking out his note-book to record the fact, without perceiving the broad grin on the man's face, and the gesture or exclamation signifying, "He swallowed it!" to the great amusement of all the bystanders.

From the fact of his mentioning the prickly pears, Mr. Hare must have been in Sicily in the dead of winter, the only season when they are eatable; therefore, he could not have ascended Mount Etna, though he gives what seems a personal description of the ascent, quoting, as usual, other authors, such as Sir C. Lyell and J. A. Symonds for a description of Val del Bove, and Silius Italicus, Claudian, Ovid, Virgil, in the original Latin, for a description of the volcano itself. Among other suggestions to tourists, he states that, in order to rest and put up their mules at the Casa del Bosco and Casa Inglese,

they must obtain the keys from Doctor Giuseppe Gemellaro at Nicolosi. Poor Doctor Gemellaro, who has been dead and buried these several years, and whose only son left that town at the foot of Etna long ago to fill the chair of Mineralogy at the University of Palermo!

But it is useless to follow further Mr. Hare's guide-book, filled with misrepresentations and unreasonable grumbling. At Syracuse, for instance, he quotes Cicero, who claimed that "while Quæstor in Sicily, he discovered the tomb of Archimedes surrounded and overrun with brushwood and brambles, and utterly unknown to the Syracusans, who even denied its existence," which proves that, as far back as the age of Caesar, Syracuse was partly in ruins, and her ruins neglected; and yet, throughout the book, Mr. Hare writes as if the fault for the disappearance and neglect of those archaeological remains belonged to the present race of southern Italians, for whom he seems to have not the least sympathy. We will close with the statement that for those interested in the archaeology or classical descriptions of Magna Græcia, and who have not read the many classical writings and innumerable guide-books relating to that part of Italy, this book may be of some use for reference, but for a knowledge of the present state of the country and the people it is absolutely worthless.

*Emily Brontë.* By A. Mary F. Robinson. [Famous Women Series.] Boston: Roberts Bros.

*An Hour with Charlotte Brontë:* or, Flowers from a Yorkshire Moor. By Laura C. Holloway. [Standard Library.] Funk & Wagnalls.

No repetition of the story of the Brontë sisters could fail of interest. The piteous fate of Emily is only less sad than Charlotte's own. 'Wuthering Heights' will long be counted one of the curiosities of literature, nay more, one of its marvels. But all this does not vindicate the claim of Emily Brontë to rank as a "famous woman" in a list headed by George Eliot, and in which are to follow George Sand and Maria Edgeworth. This is not to deny her remarkable powers, but to protest against the misuse of well-established terms, the misappropriation of long-recognized standards.

The book is, with but slight additions, borrowed from Mrs. Gaskell's life of Charlotte Brontë. Much is taken outright. The rest is reproduced with a heightened color that is at times a trifle coarse compared with Mrs. Gaskell's grave tones. One quotation will illustrate the style of the whole book. Charlotte writes most justly of Emily's poems: "I thought them condensed and terse, vigorous and genuine. To my ear they had also a peculiar music, wild, melancholy, and elevating."

This the biographer quotes, and then amplifies as follows:

"Very true: these poems, with their surplus of imagination, their instinctive music and irregular rightness of form, their sweeping impressiveness, effects of landscape, their scant allusions to dogma or pertidious man, are, indeed, not at all like the poetry women generally write. The hand that painted this single line,

'The dim moon struggling in the sky,' should have shaken hands with Coleridge."

The last remark is not criticism; it is nonsense. But there is too much of the same sort scattered through the biography. It is the result of an attempt at something quite beyond the power of the writer. To compose a simple narrative of the facts of a life is not a very difficult matter, whereas literary criticism presupposes both study and practice of a most serious kind. Yet biographies like the one before us are now expected to contain a great deal of it—an

expectation which begets such absurdity as we have quoted. The world has been forced to submit to the theory that anybody can write a novel. It would be a pity if the same were applied to biography. We have had heavy, dull books—stupid, one might well say—but the biography to correspond with the *trashy* novel, biographies written with the sole purpose of making them as entertaining, as sensational as possible, we have hitherto been spared. We do not mean that this book is on that level, but it certainly has in it fatal tendencies in that direction. The shameful story of the dissolute brother offered too tempting an opportunity for a sensation. The treatment of it demands distinct, decided condemnation. The account differs from Mrs. Gaskell's in ways which would have seemed to the sisters harsh, and no new evidence whatever is adduced in proof. That might pass, but nothing can justify dragging out of a merciful oblivion his contemptible letters. It is no excuse that the friend to whom they were written had been base enough to print them. They were not needed here to prove the profligacy of his life, nor to point a moral. The thought what keen pain this wanton exposure would have been to the sisters should have been enough to stay the hand. The growing inclination to leave nothing sacred, to bare the innermost recesses of a life to the vulgar gaze, makes it a duty to utter a word of warning.

To turn to less painful things, we have looked in vain for what, remembering all the associations that came after, is perhaps now the most striking of Charlotte's expressions about her sister. The date is 1850:

"I could not feel otherwise to Lewes than half sadly, half tenderly—a queer word that last, but I use it, because the aspect of his face almost moves me to tears; it is so wonderfully like Emily—her eyes, her features, the very nose, the somewhat prominent mouth, the forehead, even at moments the expression: whatever Lewes says, I believe I cannot hate him."

The brief sketch of Charlotte Brontë prefixed to a hundred pages of selections from her letters and novels gains from a comparison with the strained accent and the forced pitch of the biography of Emily. It is much less ambitious and therefore more satisfactory, even with the necessity of making allowance for a roughness which deprives it of anything like style. Its interpretations are, however, based upon a theory quite different, so far as we can remember, from Mrs. Gaskell's, and one which could be established only by definite testimony. The pages of 'Villette' might be accepted as witness to thought or feeling, but hardly as to facts. The author has, further, an amiable intention, both in her original work and in the selections, to reinforce some views of her own upon the woman question. This, it seems to us, is to detract, not to praise. Currer Bell worked unconscious of theory or "questions." It was the wonder of her novels that they were the simple, solid representations of concrete realities as her imagination knew them. It was so, because it was so, is as true of the whole of them as of the well-known close of 'Villette.'

*Modern Landscape.* By J. Comyns Carr. With Etchings from Celebrated Pictures and Numerous Illustrations on Wood and in Facsimile. London: Remington & Co. 1883.

THIS cursory, though interesting and suggestive, essay is accompanied by nine etchings from pictures by Crome, Corot, Constable, Diaz, Daubigny, Dupré, Lawson, and Rousseau; and by thirty-three engravings on wood and in mechanical facsimile. We believe, though we are not sure, that the pictures have been gathered from the pages of *L'Art*. They are of varying merit, and none are of very high quality. The best

are the woodcuts, of which that facing p. 6, "A Spring Morning at Cernay (Seine-et-Oise)," engraved by Lepère from a picture by Alexander Defaux, is noticeably good. It is a charming glimpse of a French village, half hidden by blossoming fruit-trees, with a duck pond, and ducks splashing in the water, for a foreground—one of those bits of quiet landscape realism, showing little art of composition, but much sweetness of feeling, which are the best outcome of modern French art. Of inferior excellence, though it possesses some pleasant sentiment, is "Evening," from a picture by Guillon, facing p. 10. Other good ones are "Gorse in Flower," after Ségé, facing p. 14, "The Valley of Poussin, Rome," after Harpignies, on p. 20, "A Farm at Baunalec (Finistère)," after Bernier, facing the same page, and "June in Denmark," after Bonnefoy, on p. 24. The photo-engravings have the defects which this process always displays, and which render its results inferior to good engravings wrought by hand. Unless the design is especially adapted to the capabilities of the process, these reproductions are very faulty and unpleasing. Where there is any closeness of fine shading the lines run together and form those violent and inharmonious patches of dark which are so frequently noticeable: and where even single lines are not very strong and distinct, like those of a Dürer woodcut, or a firm etching or pen drawing, they are apt to be rendered in what engravers call rotten lines—lines more or less broken or indistinct. Among the best of these facsimile engravings in the book are "November," by Denduyts, p. 2, and "Washerwomen on the Banks of the Cure, Yonne," by Guillon, p. 34. The poorest are, perhaps, those after drawings by Cecil Lawson.

Mr. Carr's essay is in some parts lacking in discrimination. He begins by alluding to the fact that landscape, as an independent branch of art, is of modern origin; and briefly traces the gradual change of feeling from that which gave rise to the conventional landscape backgrounds of the early figure painters to the more faithfully studied, though still largely conventional and subordinate, landscapes of Da Vinci, Dürer, and Titian. He then shows truly that the great advance which more recent artists have made consists in the perception and expression of the enormous influence of the sky upon the earth and its objects—the infinitely varying effects of light and air. He does not, however, notice the untruthful manner in which some of the most influential modern artists have rendered effects of light and shade, and thus given rise to such faulty conditions of it as M. Fromentin has pointed out in the case of Rembrandt. The remark quoted from Constable, that "there is nothing beautiful but light and shade make it so," is an expression of an idea which has wrought much harm in art ever since the late Italian schools introduced the practice of giving undue importance to chiaroscuro. It was this idea which made Constable himself so neglectful of those other qualities of design which are no less important. The value of Constable's work in giving fuller expression than had before been given to that "passion for the beauty of the outward world" which had "been a powerful influence in the literature as well as the art of modern England" is not overestimated by Mr. Carr; though he seems to rate its intrinsic excellence rather too high. The writer's want of discrimination is perhaps most clearly shown by the remark on p. 32, that the French artists Corot, Millais, and others like them "had acquired all that was vital in the principles of classic design." That which is here referred to as classic design is the art of Claude and his followers—an art which has been misnamed classic on account of certain sentiments and forms in it

which were borrowed from classic art. Of this Corot and Millais may have acquired all that was vital; but with the enduring principles of true classic art these artists were never acquainted. Their art owes what value it has to sentiments and qualities which are far removed from those of ancient art. On pp. 34, 35 are some very good remarks upon the manner in which Corot eliminates from a natural scene all that is irrelevant to the singleness of total impression which he wishes to convey; but it is unnecessary, as well as untrue, to add, as the writer does, that the artist paints as much as he can see, while others, who give more detailed definition to their forms, represent rather what they know than what they see. It is idle to contend that Corot's extremely slight and sketchy method is a complete and sufficient expression of all that in nature has effect upon the eye. His method is satisfactory only when taken as giving a hint or suggestion, rather than a complete artistic realization of the visual effect of a given scene. Would Mr. Carr affirm that the elaboration of Titian, of Veronese, or of Turner expresses what these artists knew about nature rather than what they saw? That vague sketches of Corot have often much suggestive beauty may readily be granted; but that they establish a just standard for finished painting is an idea which cannot be entertained by a discerning and reasonable lover of art and nature.

If judgment of the art of the late Mr. Cecil Lawson were to be in any measure formed from the illustrations given in this book, it could be allowed very little merit. We can see no good qualities, either of line or light and shade, in his "In the Valley—A Pastoral," facing p. 28, or in "The Minister's Garden," p. 32, or in "Strayed—A Moonlight Pastoral," facing p. 38. A comprehensive and judicious essay on modern landscape is yet lacking in the literature of art.

*Sinners and Saints. A Tour Across the States, and Round Them; with Three Months Among the Mormons.* By Phil Robinson, Author of "Under the Sun." Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1883. 16mo, pp. 370.

THE travelled traveller holds the ordinary tourist at great disadvantage. Witness this book. Our author, whose memory is stored with the scenery and customs of half the outlying world, has observed clearly, omits judiciously, and writes charmingly. He cannot help being an Englishman, but he is a cosmopolitan Englishman if there ever was one, and he has a sense of humor that the wandering Briton rarely shows. His experience has given him standards, and he is full of comparisons that vitalize description. The hills above Harrisburg recall to him the fatal landslip of Naini Tal, in Northern India; the Mississippi is the Lower Indus; a homicide at Omaha introduces a vivid sketch of the Kohat Pass in Afghanistan; the mountains at Leadville surpass Switzerland; Echo Cañon is not equalled in the Himalayas nor by the Bolan Pass; Yuma is a reproduction of Rohri; the cacti of the Santa Cruz Valley are the counterparts of those that crowd the field of Isandula; the valley of the Rio Virgin rivals in beauty the scenery of Cashmere, and the steamy summer heat along a Texas railroad "might be the Soonderbuns." Such a one is not ashamed to express admiration where it seems called for, to confess ignorance when he is astonished, nor frankly to affirm that what the native extols he has seen surpassed elsewhere. He has written a book of geographical criticism, and he bestows plentiful and hearty praise.

But the bulk and essence of this volume are the outcome of three months' residence in the Land of the Honey Bee—Deseret. It is a study of the

Mormonism of to-day as it is found in the heart of the continent. The author reaches the conclusion, which is the truth, that "the Mormons are a peasant people, but with many of the best human virtues as well. They are conspicuously industrious, honest, and sober." Polygamy he brands as "wrong in itself and a cardinal crime against the possibilities of a woman's heart. A plural wife can never know the utmost happiness possible for a woman. They confess this. And by this confession the practice stands damned." He believes contact with the outer world and education will eliminate this feature, partly by leading the women into more expensive habits and partly by the pressure of opinion. Opinion will act slowly. As long as coercion, moral or physical, is employed, so long will reaction show itself equal to action. That the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church, applies to heresies as well as to true faiths. A dragoonade may disperse families, but will not alter belief, nor change practice after the pressure is removed. The necessities of social life are more repressive. One man cannot support three households in Utah more readily than in Pennsylvania, if both sets have the same artificial needs. What will bankrupt the one will impoverish the other, and with the spread of luxury and the divergence from primitive frugality it will become more difficult for one pair of hands to supply a multiple family. Polygamy will be limited to the rich, and by the cultivation of taste, to say nothing of morals, it will be gradually denied them also. It is not high morality that calls on Mammon to overcome Mormonism, but, after all, it is its expensiveness that will dissipate the evil. Practical statesmanship, although it may properly put itself on record as condemning plurality, and further, in this case, may wisely insist that a community so diverse from the others in a fundamental principle shall remain in territorial tutelage until it is assimilated, should hesitate long before it indicts a populous community and prosecutes in its courts so numerous a clan. Mr. Robinson only emphasizes what other unprejudiced writers admit, that drunkenness, gambling, sloth, and public unchastity are not Mormon vices. The Gentile community of Utah, in common with a large part of the nominally Christian world, has its many drunkards, its gamblers, its vagabonds, and its other public sinners. The Latter-Day Saints have their individual criminals in the same matters, we may suppose, but, speaking broadly, the line is drawn at polygamous marriage, which is the barrier separating the two classes of goats. Limited observation accords with what he lays stress upon, that the women of Salt Lake City, plural wives and their pretty daughters, are no less modest in mien than their Gentile sisters there or elsewhere. They give no recognition of wrong-doing, no consciousness of shame, no boldness of demeanor. The casual observer sees no difference between these and other decent women; and, however he may theoretically disapprove their tenets, the practical philosopher must admit that their sins, whatever they may be, are not stamped upon their foreheads and lead no one into temptation.

The Mormons are chiefly of foreign birth from the lowest social orders. They lend themselves naturally to government—that is, to being governed—and they find an energetic and intelligent hierarchy prepared to guide them. Nearly all of them are elevated in every material and in many moral features by the discipline they endure. The author does not lay sufficient stress upon the direct and graded control that the Church, which to them is also the State, has exerted over these peasants. It has moulded them at all points. The ancient and sage advice of



Jethro, which Moses cordially adopted (Ex. xviii., 13-26), has been the central principle of Mormon administration, and it has accomplished there what it always will when consistently pursued. It has made a solid, obedient, homogeneous community. Where it will find its limit is for the future to determine. The strain will probably be greatest when faith yields to thought. The leaders wisely determined that their people should be cultivators of the soil. Out of the soil have grown both the rustic virtues and material prosperity, and the hind of Europe has become a land-owner beyond the sea. It is not probable that the Mormons will halt in their career; but whether their future shall be blighted with whiskey or be adorned with true manliness will greatly depend upon the zeal, the example, and, above all, the tact of the really Christian people of America.

Mr. Robinson's book has been written from what may almost be called an esoteric point of view. He was the guest of an Apostle, and received, as his friend, the hospitality of half-a-hundred saints, finding the fairer side constantly turned toward him. Frowning upon plurality and deprecating the neglect of education, he finds the rest of the system to have little blemish, and he believes the Mormons as a whole have been grossly and persistently maligned and libelled. Their management of the Indian question he cordially and justly commends. They have converted all their savage neighbors into sympathetic allies instead of holding them, as we do, hostile subjects. As a quasi-authoritative presentation of the Mormon side of the Utah problem, the book is well worth reading. The American student will miss reference to the sterner discipline with which President Young governed his primitive community, to the monogamous Mormon stock in the West that claims to retain the true faith, to the tragedy of Mountain Meadow, and to other features which the Mormon of to-day would naturally keep in the back ground. The armed rebellion of '57 has not received the condemnation a citizen would bestow, and there is a curious reticence as to the existence and extent of Mormon colonies in the adjacent regions—colonies that might be looked upon as outposts, of which the ordinary public rarely hears. There is, also, a refreshing absence of description of the Lion House, the really wonderful Tabernacle, the multiple front doors for the multiple dames, and other features of Salt Lake City that have become hackneyed in report.

This is not altogether a Mormon book. The author carried his observant eyes on to California, and, not tarrying by the way, down to Arizona and New Mexico, and back, through Texas, to St. Louis. He became a friend to the Chinaman as he had become to the Mormon. We should like to discuss the same side of that text, but there is no space. He dashed too hurriedly over the Southern Pacific and noted San Bernardino as settled fifty years ago by Mormons. There was not a Mormon west of the Missouri before 1846. To Yuma, the synonym

of aridity, the place where lead-pencils for use must be kept in water, where ink evaporates between the pen and the paper—to Yuma, sapless and anhydrous as funereal cinders, he awards the discredit of a villanously hot, damp climate, like Lower Bengal in August. Hot it has been since the creation, but it is no damper than Tophet. In natural history he suggests that the bunch-grass dies in May—say, rather, that it is cured standing; that the cicada is literally vociferous; that the bison-herds have retired from California before the white man; and he allows the well known and valuable mezquite to masquerade perpetually as "muskeet." Such slips indicate undue haste, imperfect information, or over-dependence upon a fallible memory. Nevertheless they are welcome, as establishing a bond of human sympathy with the writer who has seen so much. In like manner the somewhat important Reno becomes Greeno, and Texarkana loses its geographical significance in Texakharna. Our tourist met one puzzle which, even at the expense of more serious matter, we must solve for him. He says, "Then Poplar Bluff, a crazy-looking place, with many of its houses built on piles, and a saloon that calls itself 'the XIOUS Saloon.' I tried to pronounce the name. Perhaps some one else can do it." A greater familiarity with Western phonetics than the author's suggests that, broken up thus, X-10-U-S, it will develop an apologetic designation that other grogeries might emulate.

The book as a whole is delightful. It has much real humor and some wit. There are numerous attractive episodes, with plenty of directly illustrative story and suggestive comment; and although once or twice the fun is strained and an occasional remark grates, it will probably be many a long day—unless, indeed, Mr. Robinson writes up the Yosemite, which he faintly suggests—before we get so capital a collection of notes and ideas.

*How to Dissect a Bird.* Part 2 of the 'Handbook of Vertebrate Dissection.' By H. Newell Martin & W. A. Moale. Macmillan & Co. 12mo, pp. 85, four plates. 1883.

PART 1 of this series, 'How to Dissect a Chelonian,' was noticed in the *Nation* of February 9, 1882. The authors have doubtless felt that there were good reasons for not adopting the suggestion therein offered as to the substitution of the domestic fowl for the pigeon; but the omission of all reference to the matter of selecting a representative bird leads one to infer that these reasons are held by the authors to be self-evident. Certainly the fowl, like the dog, is open to objection on the score of breed-variation, but this did not prevent the late Jeffries Wyman from recommending it, or W. Kitchen Parker from basing thereon nearly all the illustrations of the article Birds in the 'Encyclopedia Britannica.' Indeed, the anatomy and development of the fowl have been so much more fully studied than those of the pigeon, that the latter would more

properly form the subject of a monograph than of a guide to elementary work in comparative anatomy. Finally, the fowl is always and everywhere obtainable without mutilation, which cannot be said of the pigeon. Our authors offer no information as to how pigeons may be had for anatomical purposes, and do not even state—what the isolated student might not know—that, when caught, they are most readily killed by means of chloroform in a close box. Neither is injection of the blood-vessels mentioned as an aid in their dissection and identification.

As admitted in the notice of Part 1, it may be a fair question whether student manuals should include even an approximation to a complete bibliography of the subject; but what good and sufficient reasons can there be for not referring to Rolleston's 'Forms of Animal Life,' McAlpine's 'Zoological Atlas,' and some at least of the works and papers on bird anatomy by Garrod, Haswell, Nitsch, Owen, Parker, Shufeldt, and Vaughn? Coates's Key 'is indeed mentioned twice, but the same writer's memoir on the 'Osteology and Mythology of *Columbus Torquatus*' might well prove useful for comparison.

The figures of the skull are more distinct than in Part 1, and the leg is also represented. The wing would have been instructive, and it is difficult to see why figures of the heart and brain would not have facilitated the student's comprehension of those organs. The descriptions and directions for dissection for the most part presuppose more knowledge and a greater familiarity with instruments and methods than most students have acquired at the period a book like this would be used. This lack of explicit information as to the details of the best way of accomplishing certain objects is shared, however, with nearly all manuals of dissection, and, when judged by the ordinary standard, the directions in this work are fairly clear. Infelicitous passages occur on pp. 125, 127, 132, and 135, and the humerus and radius are said to expand *behind* or *posteriorly*, instead of at their distal or proximal ends, as the case may be. Since *dorsal* and *ventral* quite consistently indicate general regions and aspects of the entire body, the former should have been replaced by *thoracic* in designating part of the aorta and the sympathetic nervous chain, and the vertebrae and ribs between the cervical and lumbar regions. Following Huxley's strange example, both the thigh and the bone thereof are given the same name, *femur*, and there is no intimation, in either text or index, that this is unusual. The body cavity is called *thoracic abdominal* on p. 129 and *pleuro-peritoneal* on p. 132, neither term occurring in the index. The unfamiliar terms *uropygium*, *pygostyle*, and *aditus laryngis* are employed without mention of their more common synonyms. Among typographical errors are *turbidity*, *pteregoid*, and *proscencephalon*, and possibly the printer is responsible for spelling the surname of the three Scotch anatomists *Munroe* instead of *Monro*.

## Books for the Country.

HENRY HOLT & CO.

PUBLISH:

*Christine.*

By Louis Enault. Translated by Elizabeth W. Pendleton. 16mo, Leisure-Hour Series, \$1; Leisure-Moment Series, 20 cents.

*Plant Life.*

By Edward Step. With 148 illustrations. 12mo, \$1.25.

Gives an interesting account of the life and growth of plants in plain language for non-scientific readers.

"More delightful reading for the country at this season of the year authors and publishers have not provided for us."—*Pail Mail Gazette*.  
"The author writes with a mastery of the subject and a perspicuity of style which makes his chapters delightful reading."—*London Literary World*.

*Lacombe's Growth of a People.*

A Short Study in French History. A Translation, by Lewis H. Stimson, M.D., of the 'Petite Histoire du Peuple Français' by Paul Lacombe. 16mo, \$1.

HENRY HOLT & CO., New York.

NOW READY, AND MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS.

CATALOGUE No. II

OF

Interesting and Scarce Books,

In Various Branches of Literature, mostly in Fine Bindings.

FOR SALE BY

HENRY MILLER, Bookseller and Importer,  
16 West Fourteenth Street, New York.

SEND for Catalogue of American Poetry from the Collection of the late C. Fisk Harris, of Providence. W. T. BIBBITS, Providence, R. I.

# Standard Educational Works

PUBLISHED AND IMPORTED BY

## MACMILLAN & CO.,

*Including those issued in the well-known CLARENDON PRESS SERIES and PITT PRESS SERIES of the Oxford and Cambridge Universities.*

TEXT-BOOK OF GEOLOGY. By Archibald Geikie, F.R.S., LL.D. With illustrations. 8vo, \$7 50.

ELEMENTARY LESSONS IN PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY. By Archibald Geikie, F.R.S., LL.D. With colored maps. 16mo, \$1 10.

A TEXT-BOOK OF PHYSIOLOGY. By Michael Foster, M.D., F.R.S. With illustrations. Third edition, revised. 8vo, \$5 50.

A COURSE OF ELEMENTARY PRACTICAL PHYSIOLOGY. By Michael Foster, M.D., and J. N. Langley, B.A. Fourth edition. 12mo, \$1 50.

A COURSE OF PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION IN Elementary Biology. By T. H. Huxley, LL.D., and H. N. Martin, B.A. Sixth edition. 12mo, \$1 50.

LESSONS IN ELEMENTARY PHYSIOLOGY. By T. H. Huxley, LL.D., F.R.S. With illustrations. 16mo, \$1 50.

HANDBOOK OF VERTEBRATE DISSECTION. By H. Newell Martin, D.Sc., M.D., M.A., and William A. Moale, M.D. Part 1, How to Dissect a Chelonian; Part 2, How to Dissect a Bird. 12mo, each, 60 cents.

MANUAL OF POLITICAL ECONOMY. By Henry Fawcett, M.P., F.R.S. Fifth edition, revised. 12mo, \$2 65.

THE PRINCIPLES OF POLITICAL ECONOMY. By Henry Sidgwick, author of 'The Methods of Ethics.' 8vo, \$4.

THE PRINCIPLES OF SCIENCE: A Treatise on Logic and Scientific Method. By W. Stanley Jevons, LL.D., M.A. New edition, revised. 12mo, \$2 75.

ELEMENTARY LESSONS IN LOGIC: Deductive and Inductive. By W. Stanley Jevons, LL.D., M.A. 16mo, 90 cents.

LESSONS IN ELEMENTARY CHEMISTRY: Inorganic and Organic. By Henry E. Roscoe, F.R.S. With numerous illustrations. 16mo, \$1 10.

LESSONS IN ELEMENTARY PHYSICS. By Balfour Stewart, F.R.S. With numerous illustrations. 16mo, \$1 10.

ELEMENTARY LESSONS IN ELECTRICITY AND Magnetism. By Prof. Silvanus Thompson. With illustrations. New edition. \$1 25.

### Macmillan's Classical Series.

#### SELECTED LIST.

CATULLUS. Select Poems. Edited by Simpson. \$1 10.

HOMER'S ILIAD. The Story of Achilles. Edited by Pratt and Leaf. \$1 50.

HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Books 23 and 24. Edited by Hamilton. 90 cents.

LIVY. Books 21 and 22. Hannibal's First Campaign in Italy. Edited by W. W. Cape. \$1 10.

SALLUST. Catiline and Jugurtha. Edited by Merivale. \$1 10.

TACITUS. Agricola and Germania. Edited by Church and Brodribb. 90 cents.

HORACE. The Four Books of the Odes. Edited by T. E. Page, M.A. \$1 10.

### Oxford Clarendon Press Series.

#### SELECTIONS.

A HANDBOOK OF DESCRIPTIVE ASTRONOMY. By G. F. Chambers, F.R.A.S. Third edition. 8vo, \$7.

CHEMISTRY FOR STUDENTS. By A. W. Williamson, Ph.D., F.R.S. New edition. \$2 10.

A TREATISE ON HEAT. By Balfour Stewart, LL.D., F.R.S. With numerous illustrations. \$1 90.

A TREATISE ON ELECTRICITY AND MAGNETISM. By J. Clerk Maxwell, M.A., F.R.S. Second edition. 2 vols. \$8.

AN ELEMENTARY TREATISE ON ELECTRICITY. By the same Author. Edited by William Garnett. \$1 90.

TEXT-BOOK OF BOTANY: Morphological and Physiological. By Dr. Julius Sachs. New edition. Translated by S. H. Vines. \$8.

HOMER. Odyssey. Books 1-12 (for Schools). Edited by W. W. Merry. 85 cents.

— Books 13-24 (for Schools). Ed. by W. W. Merry. 90 c.

PLATO. Selections (for Schools). Ed. by J. Purves. \$1 75.

SOPHOCLES. In Single Plays. Edited by Lewis Campbell, M.A., and Evelyn Abbott, M.A. Each, 50 cents. *Oedipus Tyrannus—Oedipus Coloneus—Antigone—Ajax—Electra—Trachiniae—Philoctetes.*

XENOPHON. Easy Selections (for Junior Classes). Edited by J. S. Phillpotts and C. S. Jerram. 90 cents.

— Selections (for Schools). Edited by J. S. Phillpotts. Fourth edition. 90 cents.

AN ELEMENTARY LATIN GRAMMAR. By John B. Allen, M.A. Third edition, revised. 60 cents.

A FIRST LATIN EXERCISE-BOOK. By the same Author. Third edition. 60 cents.

FIRST LATIN READER. By T. J. Nunns, M.A. Third edition. 50 cents.

CICERO. Selected Letters (for Schools). Edited by C. E. Prichard and E. R. Bernard. 60 cents.

OVID. Selections for Schools. By W. Ramsay. Edited by G. G. Ramsay. \$1 25.

PLINY. Selected Letters (for Schools). Edited by C. E. Prichard and E. R. Bernard. 60 cents.

HORACE. With a Commentary. Vol. I. The Odes, Carmen Seculare, and Epodes. By E. C. Wickham. \$1 40.

VIRGIL. With Notes. By T. L. Papillon. 2 vols. \$2 75.

A MANUAL OF COMPARATIVE PHILOLOGY. By T. L. Papillon. \$1 50.

### Cambridge Pitt Press Series.

#### SELECTIONS.

ARISTOPHANES. *Ranæ*. Edited by W. C. Green. 90 c.

— *Aves*. By the same Editor. 90 cents.

— *Plutus*. By the same Editor. 90 cents.

CICERO. *De Amicitia*. Edited by J. S. Reid, M.L. 85 c.

— *Cato Major De Senectute*. Edited by J. S. Reid, M.L. 90 cents.

— *Oratio pro Archia Poeta*. Edited by J. S. Reid, M.L. 40 cents.

— *Oratio pro Milone*. Edited by J. S. Purton. 60 cents.

MACMILLAN & CO., 112 Fourth Avenue, New York.



